The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1894. NO. 28

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown June.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43 A. M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York, at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m, New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
No. 5. Mail.	No. 3. Mixed.	No. 1. Mixed.		No. 2. Mail.	No. 4. Mixed.	No. 6. Mail.
P. M.	a. m	a m.		A. M.	p. m.	P. M
1 10	9 16		Robertsdale	11 45	4 04	6 1
1 20	9 26		Cook's	11 33	3 54	5 5
1 33	9 39		Cole's	11 20	3 41	5 47
1 59	10 09		Saltillo	10 50	3 11	5 07
2 06	10 16		Three Springs	10 42	3 04	5 00
2 18	10 29		*Beersville	10 19	2 52	4 48
2 30	10 42	7 46	Rockhill	9 58	2 40	4 36
2 55	10 58	8 02	Shirley	9 42	2 25	4 20
3 02	11 06	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 31	2 18	4 13
3 16	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	9 20	2 05	4 00

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 4.29, Cook's 4.39, Cole's 4.52, Saltillo 5.17, Three Springs 5.24, Beersville 5.36, and arrives at Rockhill 5.48.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.			EAST	
No. 12	No. 10	STATIONS.	No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 65
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

PATENTS

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THREE YEARS OLD.

What is it like, I wonder, to roam
Down through the tall grass hidden quite?
To feel very far away from home
When the dear house is out of sight?

To want to play with the broken moon
In the star garden of the skies?
To sleep through twilight eves of June
Beneath the sound of lullabys?

To hold up hurts for all to see?
Sob at imaginary harms?
To clasp in welcome a father's knee
And fit so well to a mother's arms?

To have life bounded by one dull road,
A wood and a pond, and to feel no lack?
To gaze with pleasure upon a toad
And caress a mud turtle's horny back?

To follow the robin's cheerful hop,
With all the salt small hands can hold,
And coaxingly entreat it to stop—
What is it like to be three years old?

Ah! once I knew, but 'twas long ago—
I try to recall it in vain, in vain!—
And now I know I shall never know
What it is to be a child again.

—Ethelwyn Wetherald in Youth's Companion.

MARKED IN BLOOD.

On Sept. 17 the inspector of police at the Kennington Road police station was preparing to go home, it being 8 a. m. and his night duty over, when he was stopped by an elderly woman, who rushed into the room and cried:

"Oh, do send some one, sir, to 118 Wernham road. My poor old master's been cruelly murdered. He's lying in his room in a pool of blood like a river. It must have been done in the night. Do come at once, sir."

On the way to Wernham road the inspector questioned the housekeeper.

"Who sleeps in the house besides yourself and the old gentleman?" he asked.

"Not a blessed soul, sir," cried Mrs. Masters. "Only me and my poor old master. Sich a nice, regular man as he was, comin 'ome every night to 'is tea and always in bed by 10 o'clock. Oh, it's a cruel thing!"

"Did any one visit him last night that you know of?" asked the inspector.

"Not that I know of, sir, but to tell you the truth I was in bed myself early last night, 'avin a bad attack of 'eadache. The old gentleman always let 'imself in with 'is latchkey, as he nat'rally would. He come to bed after I was asleep, for I never 'eard 'im come in.

"His supper was always laid out ready for 'im in the dinin room, and he wouldn't want no waitin on, so there was nothin wrong in my bein off to bed as I did, 'avin, as I said, a bad 'eadache and bein very subject to sick 'eadaches, which, as you may know, sir, are very unpleasant, to say the least of them, and"——

"Was the supper eaten?" said the inspector, interrupting the woman's eloquence.

"Well, sir, to say the truth, I've not thought of lookin. Directly I see 'im a-lyin there I off to the station as 'ard as I can go. I can't sleep in the place tonight. That I can't."

By this time they had reached the house and went up stairs. The inspector and his man went in and locked the door behind them. A knock was heard at the door.

"Can I come in?" said Mrs. Masters.

"Certainly," replied the inspector. "Open the door, Jenkins. We shall want her no doubt."

"Poor, dear man!" cried the lady again when she saw the body of the old man. "The monsters!" She burst into tears.

"You had better go for a surgeon," said Mr. Bevis to the constable. "He ought to see the body as soon as possible, as we shall want his report on it."

While the man was gone the inspector, accompanied by Mrs. Masters, visited every room in the house. Everything was orderly and untouched.

The assassin must have left the place by the ordinary means of egress, for all the windows were locked. The front door, Mrs. Masters told the inspector, would no doubt have been unbolted in any case, for Mr. Mayne (her master, the man who lay dead) never bolted it if he let himself in, leaving her to do so.

They reached the dining room and found that the supper had been eaten. The bottle of ale was finished, there remaining only a small portion in the tumbler. The old man had evidently made a hearty meal and gone to his room.

The constable returned in half an hour with a divisional surgeon, Mr. Brooks. That gentleman made a minute examination of the corpse and said that the cause of death was a knife wound in one of the veins of the thigh.

The old man must have bled to death, and the process of dying must have been prolonged. He should have had an opportunity of calling for help. Mrs. Masters was certain, however, that he had not done so.

"I'm a light sleeper, gentlemen," she said, addressing the three men "and the slightest thing wakes me. If he'd called out at the door, I must have 'eard 'im. It's a certainty."

"Quite so," said the surgeon. "I have no doubt, my good woman, that you are not at all to blame, but we shall, of course, go further into the thing at the inquest. At present there seems nothing to show by whose hand the old man died."

"What's that book doing there?" said the inspector abruptly, pointing to a dictionary which lay close to the old man. It was not beside him, but on a chair just above his head.

"A dictionary apparently," said the surgeon, glancing at it. "By Jove!" he cried suddenly as he turned over the leaves. "What's this? Every now and then I come to a word against which there is a mark in blood. This is strange."

"Is it blood or red ink, sir?" asked Mrs. Masters. "I know my poor old master used to study a good deal, and it's just possible he's been markin words down in that book which he might want to look up again."

"There's no mistaking—it's blood," said the surgeon, holding the book toward the light, "and fresh blood too. If I'm not very much mistaken, this is some sort of clew to the mystery."

The inspector took the book from the surgeon and glanced at it keenly.

"Upon my word," he cried, "I believe you're right. There seems something methodical in these occasional marks of blood against certain words. This is going to be interesting."

* * * * * *

At the coroner's inquest the following report from Inspector Bevis was put in, but read privately, as the information contained therein would have been harmful to the negotiations of the detectives who were running the suspected man to death.

It ran as follows:

On the morning of Sept. 17 of this year I was called to 118 Wernham road, Kennington lane, at which house Richard Mayne, the deceased, resided.

After making all the necessary arrangements Mr. Brookes, the surgeon called my attention to a large dictionary which was on a chair within reach of the deceased. Throughout the book certain words were marked in blood.

Thinking this strange, I made an investigation of the book, which was an ordinary dictionary, evidently used by the deceased in connection with his literary work.

I determined on a plan of setting down on paper every word indicated by the crimson mark, on doing which I had the following list, which I give in the order in which I discovered them, going systematically through the dictionary:

"Masters goodby to my I invention oldest communicated for cannot dictionary is plans friend to the move has him dynamo from in murdered the I here me details intended to tonight foolishly plans of to getting my patent or indicate next paper the dull new month so mark this murderer street dying his borough property name he drawings Whitelaw stolen I house has stone Jasper blood to my I."

On going over this for some time I began piece by piece to put it together. I picked out first of all two words which seemed conspicuous—namely, "Jasper" and "Borough." Evidently the first was the name of the man connected with the deed, and the second was the district in London known by that name.

I next picked on the word "dull," which as an ordinary adjective seemed out of place in such a dying speech, and I at once remembered the street called "Dull street," which was situated in the borough. There seemed no doubt that the address given was in Dull street borough. So far so good.

Finding no other use for the words "stone" and "house," I ventured to use them as the name of residence in Dull street, which made my information read, "Stone house, Dull street, borough." On looking up the street surely enough I found the corner house called by that name.

After many hours' toil, twisting and turning, I at length got the words put into some sort of shape, and this is how they read:

"Jasper Whitelaw stone house Dull street borough has murdered me tonight foolishly my oldest friend all my drawings he has stolen plans property I communicated to him the details and plans of my new invention for the dynamo to patent next month I intended to get ink or paper cannot move from here and mark this so in dictionary my blood to indicate the murderer his name is I am dying all Masters goodby I I."

On going over this again I transposed certain words, putting the first two words, "Jasper Whitelaw," after the phrase, "murderer is," which made the lines read more clearly. In the end, after great labor, I arrived at the following, which I submit for the consideration of the authorities:

"My oldest friend has murdered me tonight. Foolishly I communicated to him the details and plans of my new invention for the dynamo I intended to patent next month. I cannot move from here to get ink or paper and so mark this dictionary in my blood to indicate the murderer. His name is Jasper Whitelaw, stone house, Dull street, Borough. All my plans and drawings he has stolen. I am dying. All property to Masters. Goodby."

The above is my report. To this I have nothing further to add. Attached hereto are the dictionary, my rough drafts of the solution and all the memoranda I made to assist me in the search. JOHN DAVIS BEVIS.

This report was read privately, and the detectives went to work at once. The man Whitelaw was captured at the patent office, where he was in the very act of filing his application for the patent of the new dynamo machine.

At his lodgings in Dull street the papers and plans belonging to Mayne were found. Finding himself surrounded by testimony which seemed to come from the grave he made a full confession.

It seemed that he had met his friend, Mr. Mayne, on the evening in question. After sundry drinks together Mayne became communicative and eventually asked the other to come to his house. Here he explained to him the details of his invention.

Carried away as he was by the excitement produced by the liquor, he told all to the man, whom he trusted implicity. But Whitelaw, seeing the prospect of a mighty fortune in the use of the patent, had stabbed the old man with his large pocketknife and left him on the floor bleeding to death, making his escape easily and without hindrance by the front door.—Exchange.

NAPOLEON SMASHED THE VASE.

He Had a Forcible Way of Arguing That Was Entirely Convincing.

Early in April, 1797, the people of Austria demanded peace with France. Negotiations were begun in the vicinity of Leoben. Bonaparte, in an interview with the Austrian plenipotentiaries, said to them, "Your government has sent against me four armies without generals, and this time a general without an army." In the treaty which the Austrian commissioners projected the first article stipulated that the emperor of Austria thereby recognized the French republic. "Erase it!" exclaimed Napoleon. "The existence of the republic is as plain as the sun. This article is only fit for the blind. We are our own masters and shall establish any government we prefer. If one day the French people," he continued, "should wish to create a monarchy, the emperor might object that he had recognized a republic." The preliminaries were soon settled, Napoleon signing for France, thus placing himself on an equal footing with the emperor of Austria. The formal treaty known as Campo Formio was signed in October, 1797, Austria fulfilling the pledges she had already given. The Austrian plenipotentiary protested against the distribution of the provinces beyond the Adige. Napoleon was angered at this, and seizing a vase dashed it to the ground, exclaiming, "If it is not so arranged, I will break your monarchy as I have broken this vase!" This argument of force, as demonstrated to the diplomat, was convincing, and the treaty was signed.—Exchange.

Quaint Old Time Will.

R. W. Amsden, a Brockton police officer, has in his possession a printed copy of the will of Joseph Porter, made in East Stoughton (now Avon) on Feb. 16, 1802. Mr. Porter was born in 1730 and died in 1803. The most interesting part of the will is that relating to what he left his wife, Elizabeth, as follows:

"The easterly end or half of my new dwelling house, and so much of the cellar as is necessary for her use; also one-half of the buttery in the other part of the house, and the privilege of the oven, well, dooryard, etc., during her natural life; also the improvement of one good cow, which is to be kept on my farm for her use during her natural life; also one good yearling hog, well fatted, yearly, and nine bushels of Indian corn and three bushels of rye, a sufficiency of wood to keep one fire, cut up fit for the hearth," etc.

To his son Joseph he gave, with other property, "my horse for the purpose of helping his mother to meeting on the Lord's day as often as she is able and inclined."—Boston Globe.

Pat's Conclusion.

A native of the Emerald Isle chanced to meet a fellow workman who was once his boon companion in a powder factory where a terrible explosion had occurred.

"Are you glad you left the arsenal, Pat?"

"Bedad, I am, Micky. If I had been working there now, I would have been dead a year ago!"—London Tit-Bits.

FREEZING BY MACHINERY.

Results as Compared With Those Through the Use of Melting Ice.

The superiority of refrigeration obtained by mechanical processes, as compared with that obtained by melting ice appears in the facts that by it more intense cold may be secured; that any desired degree of cold may be maintained with perfect uniformity; that a drier atmosphere is secured in the refrigerating box or room; that the inconvenience of frequently replenishing the ice bunkers and the slop and dirt attendant upon this work are avoided; that the annoying uncertainty of ice supply and variability in its price are avoided; that space in the rooms or boxes to be cooled is economized by substitution of a coil of pipe on walls of ceiling for the bulky ice bunker, and that this refrigeration can be employed for many purposes and places where ice cannot be used at all. Added to all this is the fact, of paramount importance, that where much refrigeration is required the cost of a machine and its operation is far less than the cost of ice sufficient to do an equal amount of work.

These advantages have proved so great in practice that every brewery, packing house, cold storage warehouse or other establishment requiring a large amount of refrigeration contains its individual refrigerating plant. Where consumption amounts to ten tons or more of ice daily the question of economy will be almost invariably decided in favor of the machine. If less than ten tons be required, the cost of a machine and its operation may exceed the cost of ice sufficient to do a similar amount of work. In many cases the superior quality of the refrigeration obtained, its cleanliness, reliability and convenience or the requirement of more intense cold than ice will produce secures the adoption of the machine. Therefore small machines are frequently found on shipboard, in hotels and apartment houses and in many manufactories, but most of the ice gathered from rivers and lakes or made in factories is not consumed by the few who require large quantities, but by the many, who severally require less than ten tons a day.

The effort to bring this superior refrigeration within the reach of small consumers has taken two directions—the production of small and inexpensive automatic machines and a system of supply of the refrigerant from central stations. The first has failed hitherto, because the balance of constantly varying pressures, temperatures, strength of solution, etc., is too complex a matter for purely automatic regulation. Without constant skilled attention the machines work unsatisfactorily, while the relatively high cost of plant, fuel and cooling water in operating on a small scale defeats economy.—Chicago Times.

The Bule People of Africa.

In appearance the people are tall, well formed and graceful. The men wear small loin cloths. The women wear nothing but a few handfuls of grass, but they are loaded with ornaments of beads and brass and bells. The men also wear ornaments, but not in such excess. Both men and women take great pains with their hair, doing it up in the strangest and dirtiest way conceivable. A common style is to build it, with the aid of strips of bamboo, into three hard ridges, several inches high, running from the front to the back of the head. Each ridge is mounted with a close row of common white shirt buttons. Sometimes a card containing as many as six dozen is sewed on above each ear. The ridges of hair do not always run fore and aft. They are often in circles built up like a story cake and iced with buttons. Sometimes a kind of splashboard is built out behind, running from ear to ear, to hold more buttons. This latter style prevents their lying to sleep in the ordinary way. They must place the neck on the wooden pillow and let the head hang over. The hair once arranged remains undisturbed for several months. It forms a convenient place for wiping their hands or knives. After dressing it grease is smeared over, which in the sun melts into the hair, some of it usually passing through and running down the back. No matter what color this oil is on going into the hair, it always comes out black.—St. Louis Republic.

The Captain's Heteroscopic Eyes.

An aged sea captain whose home is in this city is troubled with a peculiarity of vision which is common to all skippers and ships' officers of high rank who have had long experience on the sea. In this particular instance the captain complains that through long use of the telescope, the quadrant and other instruments used in making calculations at sea the sight has been drawn from the left eye into the one which peers so eagerly through the instruments. He says he can discern objects at an enormous distance with his right eye, but is scarcely able to read with his left.—Philadelphia Record.

When the Heart Beats Right.

When the heart is beatin' right,
All the world is full of light;
Sun by day and stars by night,
When the heart is beatin' right.

When the heart is beatin' right,
Storms bring only rainbows bright,
And the soldier wins the fight,
When the heart is beatin' right.

When the heart is beatin' right,
Roses bloom red and white:
Weakest souls are souls of might—
Earth a garden of delight,
When the heart is beatin' right.

—F. S. STANTON in Atlanta Constitution.

A LUCKY FALL.

Miss Doria Kemp is one of the luckiest young women in the world. She went out to sketch in the hills of old Mexico, and while looking for a brook fell into a bed of gold nuggets. She jumped from poverty to comparative riches in the twinkling of an eye. Her find netted her $9,700. Miss Kemp is now in Chicago on her way to Paris, France, where she proposes to study art in the hope of becoming a great painter. She was in Charharipari, a little settlement at the mountain's foot, six hard days' riding from any railroad. She says:

"There was some magnificent scenery near this quiet little place of 300 souls and I passed many a pleasant day sketching. In this fashion a month passed, and it became very monotonous, and I began to think of going somewhere where I might be among white folks. The only English-speaking persons there were Miller, landlord of the little hotel, and a little quaint Italian who was a handy man for the more pretentious shops. One afternoon I started out from the town with my sketch-book under my arm, and after a brief walk came to a rolling, rather steep hill. Curious to see what was beyond I went on up and over its brow. Before me lay one of the wildest scenes I have ever seen before or since.

"The tall orchard trees stood close together, slanting down the hill, the top of the last ones fading into the misty blue that filled the basin of the canon. The intersections were filled with a twining, twisting mass of undergrowth, from which grew all sorts of rare and beautifully colored flowers, while on the sides of the two hills to the left, standing out in a menacing splendor, were rocks of gigantic size. The sound of a stream came up to me from the depths of blue below. It sounded tempting, and I started for it. As I went on down the sides I tore my skirts in the jagged undergrowth, but I kept on and marking my way by breaking low limbs, I soon came in sight of the stream, and was turning to make my way to the left to find a slant that would take me to the bank of it, when I found myself sinking down and down. I reached out for something to clutch, but something always gave way, and I finally landed on a sandy bit of beach in a little cove that the horizontal wall of the mountain's base made at the edge of the stream. I was not hurt. My fall had been gradual. I had fallen through a growth that covered the side of the hill above me fully thirty feet. I scanned the sides of the rock that made the cove. There was no retreat that way. I looked down the stream. There was a waterfall not ten feet away, whose distance I could not measure, but it seemed as if it was a great deal. Up the stream it seemed as bad; the water was fully twenty feet across and looked deep, although here at the edges it was shallow enough, but the sharp projection of stone stood well out into the water and it meant a wade of proportions I had yet to ascertain.

"I secured from the hillside a sinuous vine and made a rope, fastened it to a solid point of the rock, and then, as it was early, I sat down to sketch the canon as it stretched away in the blue depths I could see down over the waterfall. I reclined on the sand with my back to the hillside. While contemplating the view I absently picked up pebbles and threw them into the water. One of them I happened to notice as I held it in my hand. It was of odd shape and peculiar color where the dried earth didn't cover it. I washed it off in the stream. It looked suspiciously like gold. I looked where I had been sitting, and there in an oblong rift of the rocks was a hatful of just such clods as I held in my hand. I had seen nuggets of gold, but had never heard of them in such quantities as met my gaze. Hoping it was gold, but not sure, and with thoughts of Monte Cristo-like splendor in my mind, I placed those that were loose in a niche as high up the bank as I could reach, and made my way around the point of rock to find a way home with the nugget securely fastened in my dress. The water was up to my shoulders, but I succeeded in getting around; then marking the way carefully with bits of paper, I made up the hill again and gained the house, much the worse for wear. I put on a dry dress, and seeking Miller, showed him my find, asking him with a calmness I certainly didn't feel what it was. He scanned it carefully, and said:

" 'It's purty good gold. Where'd you get it?'

"I rather stammered that I had found it in the creek's bed a short distance from the house. Thoughts of the treasure, if it were one, being filched from me caused this little deception. He said further: 'It's purty well mixed with dirt,' and then laughingly: 'If you had a wheelbarrowful of bits like this you could buy a farm.'

" 'How much is it worth?' I asked.

" 'Oh, about $15, I think.'

"I thanked him and went to my room. To get the rest of the bits, as he called them, from where they were, and take them safely to a place where I could dispose of them, gave me much to think on. I did not care to trust any one with my secret, and I wanted to know the extent of my find. The next day I was putting query after query to Miller about placer mining. At night I was as far from knowing what its extent was as could be. After supper I resolved to try the Italian, who had taken some fancy to me, I thought, for having given him several cast-off garments for his wife. I found him, secured his services for the next day, making a tryst where he was to meet me with a pick, shovel, bags, and rope, and on the way told him of what I was about to do and offered him $50 to assist me to the railroad with what we might secure. He swore by the Virgin he would never betray me. We made our way down to the rock, and, fixing the rope firmly, I went around, took the tools from him, and then he came. I asked him what he knew about placer mining. He knew considerable. I showed him where I found the nuggets, or rather the clods, and we went to work.

"It was hard work, too. But after eight or nine hours of picking I came to the conclusion that I had got all there was out of the rough gutter of the rock where the stream trickled through. We had in all, at a rough estimation, about eighty pounds of dirt and gold, including the loose bits I had concealed in the niche. I could not see signs of any more. There was no beach except where I had stood. We looked that all over and saw no signs of gold. We dug down and soon struck solid rock, and we concluded there was nothing more than the 'pocket.' We made two packages of the dirt, and with much effort I helped the Italian to carry them up the hill. We left the tools. That night I went to his house, guarding my treasure. I sent a note by him to Miller telling him I would not be at home, saying the Italian's wife was ill and that I would stay with her that night. I had the Italian secure me a cart and donkeys, and the next morning, with my fortune concealed under the seat, I started with it for the nearest station, after settling with Miller for my month's board.

"We reached the station after a six days' trip. I gave the Italian five or six ounces of the most solid of the stuff. I had the rest packed in a stout box. While at the station I met a travelling salesman, to whom I confided. He advised me to take it to the city of Mexico. I lacked $10 or $12 of having enough money to pay my fare, but he loaned it to me, saying I could send it to him. I arrived safely in the city, and with the assistance of an American at the hotel I had the stuff melted, and, after the customs and license were paid, it netted me $9,700. On the advice of the same gentleman I invested in a small cultivated coffee plantation near Minatitlan. It was profitable, and I have been there since July, 1891, until the fall of last year, when I sold my interest in the coffee ground to one of the larger growers. I do not like Mexico, and I have spent considerable time since I closed out my interest in travelling.—Chicago Tribune.

Greatest Fortress in the World.

In 1779 the combined French and Spanish land and sea forces besieged Gibraltar, closely investing the place until September 13, 1782, when the most remarkable attack that history records was made upon it.

Forty-six line-of-battle ships, three hundred gun and mortar boats, together with a great fleet of specially constructed armored floating batteries encircled the rock, and daily hurled thousands of tons of iron against its scraggy sides.

This frightful assault was maintained and successfully resisted for several months, and it was not until 1783, when peace was declared, that the siege was raised, and the English left masters of the place that they had defended without cessation for four weary years.

The great rock of Gibraltar is of limestone formation, and is honeycombed with caverns and subterranean avenues. Some of the caves have been given such names as St. Michael's, Martins, Fig-tree, Monkey, Beefsteak, and Judges. The first of these is on the western side, and its entrance is about 1100 feet above the sea. It is the most remarkable and interesting chamber of them all, and the particular cave that the tourists make a point of exploring. The earth slopes rapidly from the entrance, and the passage opens into a hall 200 feet long, of varying width, and 70 feet in height. The roof of this cave has the appearance of being supported by the enormous stalactite pillars that reach from the floor and spread out where they mingle overhead. These columns are of wonderful beauty, and form every imaginable shape—trees, animals, human figures, etc.

From St. Michael's Cave passages radiate and lead to four smaller chambers, known as Leonora's Caves, one of which is fully 300 feet below the surface. The first of these four was given the name of Victoria's Cave, in honor of England's Queen, by Captain Brome of the Royal Engineers, to whom the credit of the discovery is due.—Harper's Young Poeple.

A Rare Collection of Buttons.

A small boxful of buttons is as many as most women care to have in the house, but there is a lady in Roxbury who has buttons enough on hand to fill three large dishpans, This unusually large supply is the result of a hobby developed by Mrs. Mary E. Harris thirty years ago, and persisted in until her her collection of "all different" buttons amounts in numbers to 12,000. Thirty years ago people did not know so much about buttons as they do now. Then they thought there were only 999 varieties. Mrs. Harris, however, had a conviction that there were many more kinds, and on a wager to that effect she began her collection. In less than a year she had 999; but once started as collector the fascination of the pursuit has held her continuously and she even now sometimes adds a button to one of her many strings.

Mrs. Harris knows almost every button in her collection. Some of them are well worth knowing. One, for example has been worn by a soldier in Napoleon's army. Another came from the coat of one of Washington's patriots. Still another brass button is a souvenir of the war of 1812. There are buttons from the uniforms of half-a-dozen European armies, as well as from those of South American Republics. Buttons that did service in the Confederate army are now the comrades of buttons representing many different state coat-of arms. An Irish button rests peaceably by the side of a Scotch button, while miniature beer-kegs, acorns and other novelties are to be found in proximity to has-reliefs of horses, deer greyhounds, wolves, butterflies, mosquitoes, and other figures—Boston Transcript.

The word humbug is of Irish origin, and means soft copper, or worthless money. It was originally applied to the money issued by James II. at the Dublin mint.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR OCTOBER 14.

Lesson Text: "The Draught of Fishes," Luke v., 1-11—Golden Text: Mark i., 17—Commentary.

1. "And it came to pass that, as the people pressed upon Him to hear the word of God, He stood by the lake of Gennesareth." After He was expelled from Nazareth, as we saw in last week's lesson, He for a time made Capernaum His centre (Math. iv., 13) that prophecy might be fulfilled. About that time Andrew and Peter, James and John received a call to follow Him and did so (Math. iv., 18-22). Among the many sick and suffering whom He healed in Capernaum were the man in the synagogue with an unclean spirit and the mother of Simon's wife. Throughout all Galilee He healed all manner of disease and preached the gospel of the kingdom, so that His fame spread everywhere (Math. iv., 23-25). In the midst of this popularity to-day's lesson finds Him preaching to the people hungering for the word on the shore of Galilee's sea. From my present experience in fifteen Bible classes, held in as many different cities and towns, in which I meet from 2000 to 3000 people weekly in all kinds of weather, I most earnestly testify to all preachers and teachers that people still hunger for the word of God. Why should there be a famine? (Amos viii., 11, 12).

2. "And saw two ships standing by the lake, but the fishermen were gone out of them and were washing their nets." This is clearly a different incident from that in Math. iv., 18-22, for there the men were in the ships, two of them casting a net and two mending their nets. How interesting it is that all we do is seen and noted, and the Spirit thinks it worth while to record whether these men were washing or mending or casting their nets! If we would live always as under the eye of the Lord, what a difference it might make!

3. "And He entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And He sat down and taught the people out of the ship." To appreciate this fully one must remember that a fishing boat is not always the sweetest nor cleanest kind of a vessel, and some Christian people would consider well before stepping into a fishing boat, even to do people good. Let us consider Jesus and have more of His spirit. What He would teach the people we may imagine from His discourse with Nicodemus and the woman of Samaria, etc. It would surely be concerning the kingdom and how to reach it and walk worthy of it.

4. "Now, when He had left speaking, He said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep and let down your nets for a draft." He had been in a figure, casting the net for souls, and His word would surely accomplish His pleasure and bear fruit to the glory of God. But He has been using Simon's boat and taking Simon's time, and He will let no service go unrewarded. He is not unmindful of the needs of the body and will surely make good Math. vi., 33.

5. "And Simon, answering, said unto Him, Master, we have toiled all the night and have taken nothing—nevertheless at Thy word I will let down the net." We cannot help thinking of that other night long after when they toiled all night and caught nothing (John xxi., 3). Is there any connection? It is well for Christians to remember that no labor is ever in vain in the Lord (I Cor. xv., 58).

6. "And when they had this done they inclosed a great multitude of fishes, and their net brake." At His word something is always accomplished. When it is God who worketh there will always be results, perhaps not what we would like or wish, but always what He pleases. He controls even fishes, and fishes more easily than men, for they do not resist Him. In the post resurrection incident the net did not break (John xxi., 11). Consider why.

7. "And they beckoned unto their partners which were in the other ship that they should come and help them. And they came and filled both the ships so that they began to sink." What a giver the Lord is! How abundantly He rewards these partners for the use of one of their boats! Why do we know so little of the Lord's fullness, of His exceeding abundance? Is it not because we do not yield fully to Him? We are so loath to present our bodies a living sacrifice, so afraid He will require too much of us or in some way afflict or grieve us, when all the while He desires to fill us with all His fullness (Eph. iii., 19). Hear Him as He says that if His people would only hearken unto Him He would feed them with the finest of the wheat and satisfy them with honey from the rock (Ps. lxxxi., 13, 16.)

8. "When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus's knees, saying, Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord." Nothing gives such a deep conviction of sin as a sight of the Lord and His goodness. It is the goodness of God that leads us to repentance (Rom. ii., 4). Consider what abhorrent views of self were wrought in Job, Isaiah, Daniel and Paul when they saw the glory and goodness of the Lord (Job xiii., 5, 6; Isa. vi., 5; Dan. x., 8; Phil. iii., 7, 8). If we have a good opinion of ourselves, we need only to see Jesus in order to have all our comeliness turned to corruption and be enabled truthfully to say, "I know that in me—that is, in my flesh—dwelleth no good thing" (Rom. vii., 18).

9. "For he was astonished and all that were with him at the draft of the fishes which they had taken." All their night's toil had accomplished nothing, but now, with one cast of the net, both boats are filled almost to sinking. What an illustration of Prov. x., 22, R. V., "The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and toil addeth nothing thereto!" If we would only abide always and wholly under His control, how much He might accomplish through us! His name is wonderful, and there is nothing too wonderful for Him.

10. "And so was also James and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon: Fear not. From henceforth thou shalt catch men." Earthly partnerships are helpful if in the Lord, as these four were, but we must avoid all partnerships with the ungodly (II Cor. vi., 14-18). Esteem above all things the partnership with this very same Jesus, who in our lesson so blesses these men, for He condescends to let us be laborers with Him (I Cor. iii., 9).

11. "And when they had brought their ships to land they forsook all and followed Him." On previous occasion it is written that they left their nets and followed Him (Math. iv., 20), but now they forsook all. Yet, after the resurrection, we find some of them, at Peter's suggestion, toiling at their nets again, but fruitlessly. It was on that occasion that Jesus said to Simon, "Lovest thou Me more than these?" (John xxi., 3, 15.)—Lesson Helper.

Russia Likes American Methods.

The new Russian Government railroad will be operated exclusively on American methods. There is no prominent American line which has not been called upon by the Russians for advice. In every case it has been cheerfully given.

FATAL AND DESTRUCTIVE

LIVES AND PROPERTY LOST IN SEVERAL FIRES.

The Walls of a Huge Furniture Store Collapse in Detroit and Six Firemen Killed—Fierce Flames at Buchannon, W. Va.—The Hinckley Tragedy—Blaze in Nashville.

Fire was discovered in the shipping room of the basement at the back of the furniture store of Keenan & Jahn, Detroit, Mich., at 7.30 o'clock a. m. There were sixty employes in the building, and most of them had great difficulty in escaping. The building, an old fashioned five-story brick, was soon gutted and the stock ruined.

At 9 o'clock the front wall of the building tumbled into Woodward avenue upon a number of firemen. A cry of horror went up simultaneously from the throats of thousands who were in the street, and then there was a crash like an earthquake. The air was filled with dust and sheets of flame and smoke.

The first man taken from under the debris was Lieutenant Michael H. Donoghue of Chemical No. 1. He was dead. The next body found was that of Richard Dely, pipeman of Engine No. 9. He was lying under two iron columns and his head and back were frightfully crushed. The next dead man to be taken out was Pipeman John Pagel of No. 9. He was crushed by the tumbling wall. Frederick A. Bussey, a spectator, was taken to Grace Hospital and died. Mike Gray was taken to Grace Hospital, where he was found to be so badly injured about the head that he may die. Mike Boyle, pipeman of No. 9 was buried in the ruins and killed.

These are the injured. Lieutenant O'Rourke, of Engine No. 8; Pipeman F. Stock, No. 8; Pipeman C. Cronin, No. 8.

The aggregate loss on building and stock is estimated at $80,000. Fully insured.

Disastrous Fire in Buchannon, W. Va.

Just after midnight fire broke out in the Kiddy Furniture Building on Main street, Buchannon, W. Va. The fire spread rapidly and by 2 o'clock the Kiddy Furniture Building, Stockert's feed store, White, Carver & Brothers' hardware store and building and a half dozen frame dwellings along Main street were in ruins. In half an hour more Pifer's drug store and two big three-story blocks opposite were in flames. Help from Weston was called for and arrived at 2.30, and by 3 o'clock the fire was under control.

Twenty buildings, including all on both sides of Main street from F. C. Farnsworth's building to Dr. J. N. Brown's block, were burned out. The origin of the fire is thought to be incendiary. The loss will amount to $80,000, insured for less than half.

While the fire was in progress Frank Neeley was shot by some one in an alley and seriously wounded.

The Fire That Burned Hinckley.

A paper filed in the District Court at Minneapolis, Minn., charges that an employe of Laird & Boyle, who owned a saw-mill, set it on fire, and that this was the beginning of the conflagration that burned Hinckley. The paper is an answer to a suit brought by Laird & Boyle against Wisdom & Cannon, who also own a mill at Pine City, and with whom there were negotiations pending for an exchange of property.

Fire in Nashville.

Fire at Nashville, Tenn., destroyed the Young Men's Christian Association building. The Banner editorial rooms, which were temporarily in the fourth story of the building, were burned, together with the files and library of the paper. Loss, $100,000; partially insured.

COMMANDER LAWLER'S TRIP

New Head of the G. A. R. to Visit Eastern Departments.

Commander-in-Chief Thomas G. Lawler, of the G. A. R., has established his headquarters in the city of Rockford, Ill. It is announced unofficially that he will soon visit New York and other Eastern depart-

THOMAS G. LAWLER.

ments. Since the war Commander-in-Chief Lawler has been one of the most active members of the Grand Army, holding every office from Post to Department Commander. For many years he served as Colonel of the Third Regiment National Guard of Illinois, and was Postmaster of Rockford under Presidents Hayes, Garfield and Harrison. He is a prominent business man of Rockford.

THE ANTWERP EXHIBITION.

King Leopold Distributes the Awards—The United States Get 122.

The King of Belgium went to Antwerp to preside over the ceremony of the distribution of awards at the exhibition. After a speech by the Minister of Public Works, M. de Bruyn, who stated that the exhibition had proved a vast success, the commissaries general of the exhibition stated that the number of awards obtained by each country were as follows:

France stands at the head of the list with 2738 awards, including 159 grand prizes, 267 diplomas of honor and seventy-seven gold medals. The United States receives 122 awards; Honduras, two; Germany, 706; Great Britain, 363; Belgium, 2470, including 110 grand prizes; China, eight awards; Japan, twenty-two, and a number to the Congo Free State.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Hadasssah."

TEXT: "And he brought up Hadassah," Esther ii., 7.

A beautiful child was born in the capital of Persia. She was an orphan and a captive, her parents having been stolen from their Israelitish home and carried to Shushan and had died, leaving their daughter poor and in a strange land. But an Israelite who had been carried into the same captivity was attracted by the case of the orphan. He educated her in his holy religion, and under the roof of that good man this adopted child began to develop a sweetness and excellency of character, if ever equaled, certainly never surpassed. Beautiful Hadassah! Could that adopted father ever spare her from his household? Her artlessness, her girlish sports, her innocence, her orphanage, had wound themselves thoroughly around his heart, just as around each parent's heart among us there are tendrils climbing and fastening and blossoming and growing stronger.

I expect he was like others who have loved ones at home—wondering sometimes if sickness will come and death and bereavement. Alas, worse than anything that the father expects happens to his adopted child? Ahasuerus, a princely scoundrel, demands that Hadassah, the fairest one in all the kingdom, become his wife. Worse than death was marriage to such a monster of iniquity! How great the change when this young woman left the home where God was worshiped and religion honored to enter a palace devoted to pride, idolatry and sensuality! "As a lamb to the slaughter!"

Ahasuerus knew not that his wife was a Jewess. At the instigation of the infamous prime minister the king decreed that all the Jews in the land should be slain. Hadassah pleads the cause of her people, breaking through the rules of the court and presenting herself in the very face of death, crying, "If I perish, I perish!" Oh, it was a sad time among that enslaved people! They had all heard the decree concerning their death. Sorrow, gaunt and ghastly, sat in thousands of households, and mothers wildly pressed their infants to their breasts as the days of massacre hastened on, praying that the same sword stroke which slew the mother might also slay the child, rosebud and bud perishing in the same blast.

But Hadassah is busy at court. The hard heart of the king is touched by her story, and although he could not reverse his decree for the slaying of the Jews he sent forth an order that they should arm themselves for defense. On horseback, on mules, on dromedaries, messengers sped through the land bearing the king's dispatches, and a shout of joy went up from that enslaved people at the faint hope of success. I doubt not many a rusty blade was taken down and sharpened. Unbearded youths grew stout as giants at the thought of defending mothers and sisters. Desperation strung up cowards into heroes, and fragile women grasping their weapons swung them about the cradles, impatient for them to strike the blow in behalf of household and country.

The day of execution dawned. Government officials, armed and drilled, cowed before the battle shout of the oppressed people. The cry of defeat rang back to the palaces, but above the mountains of dead, above 75,000 crushed and mangled corpses, sounded the triumph of the delivered Jews, and their enthusiasm was as when the highlanders came to the relief of Lucknow, and the English army, which stood in the very jaws of death, at the sudden hope of assistance and rescue lifted the shout above belching cannon and the death groan of hosts, crying: "We are saved! We are saved!"

My subject affords me opportunity of illustrating what Christian character may be under the greatest disadvantage. There is no Christian now exactly what he wants to be. Your standard is much higher than anything you have attained unto. If there be any man so puffed up as to be thoroughly satisfied with the amount of excellency he has already attained, I have nothing to say to such a one, but to those who are dissatisfied with past attainments, who are toiling under disadvantages which are keeping them from being what they ought to be, I have a message from God. You each of you labor under difficulties. There is something in your temperament, in your worldly circumstances, in your calling, that acts powerfully against you. Admitting all this, I introduce to you Hadassah of the text, a noble Christian notwithstanding the most gigantic difficulties. She whom you might have expected to be one of the worst of women is one of the best.

In the first place, our subject is an illustration of what Christian character may be under orphanage. This Bible line tells a long story about Hadassah. "She had neither father nor mother." A nobleman become her guardian, but there is no one who can take the place of a parent. Who so able at night to hear a child's prayer, or at twilight to chide youthful wanderings, or to soothe youthful sorrows? An individual will go through life bearing the marks of orphanage. It will require more strength, more persistence, more grace to make such a one the right kind of a Chhristian. He who at forty years loses a parent must reel under the blow. Even down to old age men are accustomed to rely upon the counsel or be powerfully influenced by the advice of parents, if they are still alive. But how much greater the bereavement when it comes in early life, before the character is self reliant, and when naturally the heart is unsophisticated and easily tempted!

And yet behold what a nobility of disposition Hadassah exhibited! Though father mother were gone, grace had triumphed over all disadvantages. Her willingness to self sacrifice, her control over the king, her humility, her faithful worship of God, show her to have been one of the best of the world's Christians.

There are those who did not enjoy remarkable early privileges. Perhaps, like the beautiful captive of the text, you were an orphan. You had huge sorrows in your little heart. You sometimes wept in the night when you knew not what was the matter. You felt sad sometimes even on the playground. Your father or mother did not stand in the door to welcome you when you came home from a long journey. You still feel the effect of early disadvantages, and you have sometimes offered them as a reason for your not being as thoroughly religious as you would like to be. But these excuses are not sufficient. God's grace will triumph if you seek it. He knows what obstacles you have fought against, and the more trial the more help. After all, there are no orphans in the world, for the great God is the Father of us all.

Again, our subject is an illustration of what religion may be under the pressure of poverty. The captivity and crushed condition of this orphan girl and of the kind man who adopted her suggest a condition of poverty. Yet from the very first acquaintance we had with Hadassah we find her the same happy and contented Christian. It was only by compulsion she was afterward taken into a sphere of honor and affluence. In the humble home of Mordecai, her adopted father, she was a light that illumined every privation. In some period in almost every man's life there comes a season of straitened circumstances, when the severest calculation and most scraping economy are necessary in order to subsistence and respectability. At the commencement of business, at the entrance upon a profession, when friends are few and the world is afraid of you because there is a possibility of failure, many of the noblest hearts have struggled against poverty and are now struggling.

To such I bear a message of good cheer. You say it is a hard thing for you to be a Christian. This constant anxiety, this unresting calculation, wear out the buoyancy of your spirit, and although you have told perhaps no one about it cannot I tell that this is the very trouble which keeps you from being what you ought to be? You have no time to think about laying up treasures in heaven when it is a matter of great doubt whether you will be enabled to pay your next quarter's rent. You cannot think of striving after a robe of righteousness until you can get means enough to buy an overcoat to keep out the cold. You want the bread of life, but you think you must get along without that until you can buy another barrel of flour for your wife and children. Sometimes you sit down discouraged and almost wish you were dead.

Again, our subject illustrates what religion may be under the temptation of personal attractiveness. The inspired record says of the heroine of my text, "She was fair and beautiful." Her very name signified "a myrtle." Yet the admiration and praise and flattery of the world did not blight her humility. The simplicity of her manners and behavior equaled her extraordinary attractions. It is the same divine goodness which puts the tinge on the rose's cheek, and the whiteness into the lily, and the gleam on the wave, and that puts color in the cheek and sparkle in the eye, and majesty in the forehead, and symmetry into the form, and gracefulness into the gait, but many, through the very charm of their personal appearance, have been destroyed. What simperings and affectations and impertinences have often been the result of that which God has sent as a blessing! Japonicas, anemones and heliotropes never swagger at the beauty which God planted in their very leaf, sepal, axil and stamen. There are many flowers that bow down so modestly you cannot see the color in their cheek until you lift up their head, putting your hand under their round chin. Indeed any kind of personal attractions, whether they be those of the body, the mind or the heart, may become temptations to pride and arbitrariness and foolish assumption. The mythological story of a man who, seeing himself mirrored in a stream, became so enamored of his appearance that he died of the effects illustrates the fatalities under which thousands of both sexes have fallen by the view of their own superiority. Extraordinary capacities cause extraordinary temptations. Men who have good moral health down in the valley on the top of the mountain are seized of consumption.

Monimia, the wife of Mithridates, was strangled with her own diadem. While the most of us will not have the same kind of temptation that Hadassah must have felt from her attractiveness of personal appearance, there may be some to whom it will be an advantage to hold up the character of the beautiful captive who sacrificed not her humility and earnestness of disposition to the world's admiration and flattery. The chief secret of the beauty of the violet is that, away down in the grass, from one week's end to another, it never mistrusts that it is a violet.

Again, our subject exhibits what religion may be under bad domestic influences. Hadassah was snatched from the godly home into which she had been adopted and introduced into the abominable associations of which wicked Ahasuerus was the center. What a whirl of blasphemy and drunkenness and licentiousness! No altar, no prayer, no Sabbath, no God! If this captive girl can be a Christian there, then it is possible to be a Christian anywhere. There are many of the best people of the world who are obliged to contend with the most adverse domestic influences, children who have grown up into the love of God under the frown of parents, and under the discouragement of bad example. Some sister of the family having professed the faith of Jesus is the subject of unbounded satire inflicted by brothers and sisters. Yea, Hadassah was not the only Christian who had a queer husband! It is no easy matter to maintain correct Christian principles when there is a companion disposed to scoff at them and to ascribe every imperfection of character to hypocrisy. What a hard thing for one member of the family to rightly keep the Sabbath when others are disposed to make it a day of revelry, or to inculcate propriety of speech in the minds of children when there are others to offset the instructions by loose or profane utterances, or to be regularly in attendance upon church when there is more household work demanded for the Lord's day than for any secular day. Do I speak to any laboring under these blighting disadvantages? My subject is full of encouragement. Vast responsibilities rest upon you.

Be faithful, though you stand as much alone as did Lot in Sodom, or Jeremiah in Jerusalem, or Jonah in Nineveh, or Hadassah in the court of Ahasuerus. There are trees which grow the best when their roots clutch among the jagged rocks, and you verily have but poor soil in which to develop, but grace is a thorough husbandman and can raise a crop anywhere. Glassware is molded over the fire, and in the same way you are to be fitted as a vessel of mercy. The best timber must have on it saw and gouge and beetle. The foundation stone of yours and every other house came out only under crowbar and blast. Files and wrenches and hammers belong to the church. The Christian victory will be bright just in proportion as the battle is hot. Never despair being a thorough Christian in any household which is not worse than the court of Ahasuerus.

Finally our subject illustrates what religion may be in high worldly position. The last we see in the Bible of Hadassah is that she has become the queen of Persia. Prepare now to see the departure of her humility and self-sacrifice and religious principle. As she goes up you may expect grace to go down. It is easier to be humble in the obscure house of her adopted father than on a throne of dominion. But you misjudge this noble woman. What she was before she is now—the myrtle. Applauded for her beauty and her crown, she forgets not the cause of her suffering people, and with all simplicity of heart still remains a worshiper of the God of heaven!

Noble example followed only by a very few. I address some who, through the goodness of God, have risen to positions of influence in the community where you live in law, in merchandise, in medicine, in mechanics and in other useful occupations and professions. You hold an influence for good or for evil. Let us see whether, like Hadassah, you can stand elevation. Have you as much simplicity of character as once you evidenced? Do you feel as much dependence upon God, as much your own weakness, as much your accountability for talents intrusted, or are you proud and overdemanding and ungrateful and unsympathetic and worldly and sensual and devilish? Then you have been spoiled by your success, and you shall not sit on this throne with the heroine of my text. In the day when Hadassah shall come to the grander coronation, in the presence of Christ and the bannered hosts of the redeemed, you will be poor indeed. Oh, there are thousands of men who can easily endure to be knocked down of misfortune who are utterly destroyed if lifted up of success. Satan takes them to the top of the pinnacle of the temple and shoves them off. Their head begins to whirl, and they lose their balance and down they go.

While last autumn all through the forests there were luxuriant trees, with moderate out branch and moderate height pretending but little, there were foliage shafts that shot far up, looking down with contempt on the whole forest, clapping their hands in the breeze and shouting, "Aha, do you not wish you were as high up as we are?" But last week a blast let loose from the north came rushing along, and grappling the boasting oaks hurled them to the ground, and as they went down an old tree that had been singing psalms with the thunder a hundred summers cried out, "Pride goeth before distinction and a haughty spirit before a fall." And humble hickory and pine and chestnut that had never said their prayers before bowed their heads as much as to say, "Amen!"

My friends, "Good resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to humble." Take from my subject encouragement. Attempt the service of God whatever your disadvantages, and whatever our lot let us seek that grace which outshone all the splendors of the palaces of Shusham.

FOUR WERE BURNED.

Three Sons and a Daughter of B. B. Pierce Perish in Their Homes.

The residence of B. B. Piece, of Wilmot, Wis., was destoyed by fire a few nights ago. Three sons, at ages ranging from twenty-five to thirty-five years, and a daughter of eight years perished in the flames.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

40 MILK AND CREAM.

The market was fairly active the past week, the increased receipts of fluid milk not affecting trade to any extent. The average price received for the surplus at the platforms was $1.62 per can of 40 quarts. The Exchange price still remains at 3¼c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,570,423
Condensed milk, gals	12,260
Cream, gals	43,677

BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	$ 25	@	$ 25½
Western, extras	—	@	26
Western, firsts	22	@	24
Western, thirds to seconds	16	@	20
State—Extra	23	@	23½
Firsts	20	@	22
Seconds	—	@	18
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	—	@	19
Seconds	—	@	14
Western Dairy	13½	@	17
Factory, June, firkins	14	@	15½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy	—	@	10⅜
Full cream, good to prime	9¼	@	9¾
State Factory—Part skims, choice	7½	@	8
Part skims, com. to prime	4	@	7
Full skims	3	@	3½
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	—	@	21
Jersey—Fancy	22	@	23
Western—Fresh, best	19	@	19½
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	—	@	2 50
Medium, 1894, choice	1 90	@	1 95
Pea, 1894, choice	—	@	1 80
Red kidney, 1894, choice	—	@	2 50
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 20	@	2 30
Black turtle soup, 1893	1 95	@	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893, ₱ 60 lbs	2 75	@	2 80
Green peas, bbls, ₱ bush	—	@	1 10
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Plums, ₱ 10 lb basket	20	@	35
Prunes, ₱ basket	30	@	50
Peaches, ₱ basket	50	@	1 75
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	6 00	@	8 00
Quinces, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 50
Apples, green, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	4 50
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	14	@	16
HOPS.			
State—1894, choice, ₱ lb	9½	@	10
1894, common to fair	6	@	7¼
Pacific Coast, choice	9½	@	10
Common to prime	6	@	7½
Old odds	2	@	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Good to choice ₱ 100 lb	—	@	75
Clover mixed	45	@	55
Straw—Long rye	40	@	55
Short rye	—	@	—
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	10	@	10½
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	9	@	10½
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	6	@	6½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	10
Ducks, ₱ pair	45	@	80
Geese, ₱ pair	1 12	@	1 37
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	25
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	4	@	9
Chickens, Phila, broilers	14	@	20
Western	7½	@	11
Jersey, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	8½	@	9½
Ducks, ₱ lb	15	@	16
Geese, ₱ lb	12	@	13
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	1 75
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 75
Sweets, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 00	@	5 00
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	1 75
Orange County, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	1 75
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	—	@	75
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	50	@	75
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 00
Celery, ₱ doz. roots	10	@	40
String beans, ₱ bag	—	@	—
Green peas, ₱ bag	—	@	—
Green corn, ₱ 100	50	@	1 00
Tomatoes, ₱ box	25	@	40
Cucumbers, ₱ 100	1 00	@	1 50
Lima beans, ₱ bag	50	@	1 00
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	—	@	3 00
Spring Patents	3 40	@	3 50
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	54⅝
December	—	@	56⅜
Corn—No. 2	—	@	—
Oats—No. 2 White	34¾	@	35
Track mixed	33	@	33½
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	60	@	65
Lard—City Steam	7¾	@	8
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6½	@	10
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	8	@	12
Country dressed	7	@	11
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 50	@	3 59
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 50	@	4 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 70	@	6 15
Dressed	7	@	9

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

KING ALFONSO, of Spain, is learning the bicycle.

ZOLA leads modern French writers in popularity.

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH, of the Salvation Army, is about sixty-six years of age.

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR is credited with being bothered to count an $8,900,000 yearly income.

LAUNT THOMPSON, the sculptor, died recently at the New York State Hospital in Middletown.

GEORGE MEREDITH, the English novelist, was paid for his last novel at the rate of $50 per 1000 words.

PROFESSOR SWING, the well-known theologian, died in Chicago, a few days ago, aged sixty-eight.

MRS. NELLIE GRANT SATORIS has returned to Washington with the intention of making it her future home.

LEO XIII. is a great friend of birds. He keeps a number of them in the alcoves of his reception room.

GLADSTONE'S eyesight has been completely restored, and he now reads and writes as usual, and is working very hard.

PROFESSOR GARNER says that he will return to Africa next year to pursue another course of study in the monkey language.

THE pastor of the Wilberforce Memorial Church, Birmingham, England, Rev. Peter Stanford, is a colored man, who was born in slavery.

GENERAL J. A. PEDEN died at Jacksonville, Fla., lately, aged seventy-three years. He served with distinction in the Seminole and Mexican wars.

F. W. REITZ, President of the Orange Free State, is of German descent, of Dutch parentage and of English education. He is a Boer to the backbone.

GEORGE HOUSTON REID, the new Premier of New South Wales, is of Scotch extraction. He is forty-nine years old, and an enthusiastic free trader.

PRESIDENT JOHN DOLE, of Hawaii, who was born in 1844, is the child of American missionaries. He was educated in this country at Williams College.

RICHARD M. HUNT, the New York architect, has received Queen Victoria's medal and highest award at the Columbian Exposition for the Administration Building.

A WESTERN bishop of the Episcopal Church says that the success of the church's missionary operations in the Far West is largely due to the munificence of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

FRANK JAMES, the once noted bandit, is a ticket taker at a St. Louis theatre. He is very reserved and dignified in manner, and quite unlike what a bad man is supposed to be.

GOVERNOR CLAUDE MATTHEWS, of Indiana, is an enthusiastic advocate of good roads. He, however, favors having the State instead of the general Government undertake the movement to improve them.

REAR-ADMIRAL RICHARD MEADE, who commands all the United States ships from Labrador to the mouth of the Amazon, has a comfortable cabin on the big cruiser New York. All orders for the other ships are transmitted through him.

JOHN W. STEBBINS, the new Grand Sire of the world in Odd Fellowship, is seventy-five years old, and a native of Rochester, N. Y. He was one of the committee of fifteen which drafted the agreement that led to the uniting of the old Whig party with the Republican.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

REITZ, of Baltimore, set the pace this season for all second basemen.

LOUISVILLE CLUB has sold the release of Pfeffer and Grim to Brooklyn.

ROBINSON, of Baltimore, caught in over one hundred games this season.

NEXT winter will witness a revival of the National Game on the Pacific coast.

BALTIMORE won more games and lost less than did the champions of last year.

MANAGER HANLON did not find it necessary to fine any of the Baltimore players this season.

ONE of the surprises of the season was the utter ineffectiveness of Pitcher Young, of the Clevelands.

MCPHEE will enter upon his fourteenth consecutive year with the Cincinnati team next season.

THE Baltimores are a shining example of what a good corps of pitchers will do for the club that is out for the pennant.

PHILADELPHIA finished fourth this season, making four times in succession that the Quakers have occupied that position.

HAWLEY, of St. Louis, accomplished a rare feat in being a victor in the box in three successive games against the champions.

IT seems to be pretty well settled that Louisville will not be a member of the League next season, but that the franchise will be transferred to Milwaukee.

THOUSANDS of dollars were collected by "Rooter-in-Chief" ex-Postmaster W. W. Johnson, of Baltimore, for the entertainment and benefits extended to the champions. The city was decorated in their honor and the Governor and Mayor rode in the triumphant procession.

HARRY WRIGHT says: "Sensible ball players realize that another war would kill the game, and you can rest assured that there will be no more conflicts. I'd like to see two associations working in harmony and think there is room for two, but not on the lines laid out in the plans that are credited to this new association."

THE controversy over the Temple cup series ended at Chicago where Captain Hanlon, of the Baltimore Club, met Captain Ward, of the New York Club, and it was decided to play a series of six or seven games in New York and Baltimore, the series to end when either club won four games. The gate receipts will be equally divided.

BASEBALL enthusiasts in large numbers gathered in front of the Baltimore American office to witness the unfurling of the new pennant flag. The design was selected by Secretary Von der Horst. It is in the shape of a burgee, twenty feet long. At the masthead it is ten feet and tapers to five feet apart. The inscription reads "Champion Baseball Club of the United States."

BURIED BY A CAVE-IN.

Two Laborers Meet a Horrible Death in a Sewer.

Three men were buried by the cave-in at Rochester, N. Y., of a sewer leading from the State Hospital through Goodman street. John Klick was rescued after he had been three hours under the earth. Ferdinand Ritz, forty-four years of age, and Charles Howland, thirty years of age, were killed. Their bodies, under fourteen feet of earth, were recovered. The accident was caused by removing planks used as braces before it was safe to do so.

LATER NEWS.

THE bond-dealing firm of Coffin & Stanton, New York City, went into voluntary liquidation. Newman Erb was named as receiver. The liabilities were said to be about $3,600,000.

JUDGE WILLIAM J. GAYNOR, of Brooklyn, wrote a letter to the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee declining the nomination for the New York Court of Appeals.

WILLIAM L. STRONG was named for Mayor and John W. Goff for Recorder by the Committee of Seventy, the Republicans and the Good Government Clubs.

A SAW MILL at Mineral Wells, W. Va., owned by George Schultz, blew up, killing Frank Haley and fatally wounding Samuel Cook and George Schultz.

ADDRESSES were delivered before the Farmers' National Congress, at Parkersburg, W. Va., by General Roy Stone and others.

AT Indianapolis, Ind., George Neorr, a saloon keeper, fatally shot his wife and then blew out his own brains.

THE robbers who dynamited the Bloomfield (Ind.) Bank safe and got away with nearly $5000 in cash, were run down with a posse and bloodhounds. There were three of them, one of whom was shot down. He gave the name of Charles Rivers, of Indianapolis.

RUSSIA and England are said to have decided that the trouble between Japan and China must be settled by international action; a rebellion has broken out in Mongolia.

ALEXANDER MCEACHERN and his wife committed suicide at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, by taking poison. Cause unknown.

ANOTHER successful test of Bethlehem armor plate was made at the proving grounds, near Redington, Penn. The officials of the Government who were present were satisfied with the results of the test.

AT New York City Supreme Court Justice Charles F. Brown, of Newburg, was chosen by the Democratic State Committee as candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, vice Gaynor declined, and he accepted the nomination.

THE Massachusetts State Republican Convention met at Boston and nominated the following ticket: For Governor, Frederick T. Greenhalge; for Lieutenant-Governor, Roger Wolcott; for Secretary of State, William M. Olin; for Treasurer, Henry M. Phillips; for Auditor, John W. Kimball; for Attorney-General, Hosea M. Knowlton.

SENATOR MCPHERSON, of New Jersey, wrote a letter declining re-election as a Senator from New Jersey.

CHARLES R. THOMPSON, Brevet Brigadier-General United States Volunteers, is dead in San Francisco, Cal. He was fifty-four years old.

SECRETARY CARLISLE decided to refer the question of construction of the wool schedule of the new Tariff bill to Attorney-General Olney for his opinion. The principal point turns on whether camel hair, goat hair, etc., are wool within the meaning of the wool schedule.

SECRETARY CARLISLE instructed Commissioner Miller, of the Internal Revenue Bureau, to take no further steps for the present towards carrying into effect the free alcohol section of the new Tariff law.

THE anniversary of the death of Charles S. Parnell was celebrated in Dublin, Ireland, by an imposing procession to his grave in the Glasnevin Cemetery.

GOVERNOR CURTIN DEAD.

Pennsylvania's War Executive Expires at Bellefonte.

Andrew Gregg Curtin, Pennsylvania's war Governor and one of her most prominent citizens, breathed his last at Bellefonte, Penn., surrounded by members of his family which consists of his aged wife, three daughters—Mrs. George F. Harris, Mrs. K. R. Breese and Mrs. M. D. Burnett, of Syracuse, N. Y.—and one son, W. W. Curtin, of Philadelphia. Governor Curtin had been unconscious for twelve hours prior to his death, which came so quietly that the watchers around his bed hardly knew it. At the urgent solicitation of Governor Pattison, the family consented to a funeral with military honors. The direct cause of the ex-Governor's death was a general breaking down of his nervous system.

Andrew Gregg Curtin was born on April 22, 1817, in Bellefonte, Centre County, Penn. His father, Roland Curtin, who imigrated from Ireland in 1793, was extensively engaged in iron manufacture. Andrew was admitted to the bar in 1839. Mr. Curtin received in 1860 the nomination of the Pennsylvania Republicans for the Gubernatorial Chair. After an exciting and protracted canvass he was triumphantly elected, by 33,000 majority over his opponent, General Foster. Upon the outbreak of the Civil War in 1861 Governor Curtin devoted himself to the organization of the State militia and their transportation to the front. All through the Civil War Governor Curtin's efforts to aid the Government were untiring and incessant. Upon the invasion of his State by the Confederate army, under General Lee, in the summer of 1863, Governor Curtin made herculean efforts. Governor Curtin, in 1863, was again elected Governor of his State, his term of office expiring on January 1, 1867. At the Chicago Convention in May, 1868, he was mentioned favorably for the Vice-Presidency on General Grant's ticket. Mr. Colfax, however, had the benefit of more popularity with the delegates, and Mr. Curtin caused the withdrawal of his name. In the campaign that ensued he was busy as ever, and General Grant rewarded his services by appointing him Minister to Russia. When Governor Curtin returned home in 1872 he took a prominent and influential part in the proceedings of the Pennsylvania Constitutional Convention. For the nine years that followed Governor Curtin took no active part in politics except that he supported Horace Greeley for President. When he re-entered public life in 1881 it was as a Democrat, and as such he served for six years in the Lower House of Congress. At the close of the Forty-ninth Congress he retired permanently from office, spending his last days in Bellefonte.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

Peter Bowman.

The ITEM of September 26th contained an account of the death of Peter Bowman, which occurred at his home in Trough Creek valley September 23, 1894. Mr. Bowman was a member of Co. F. 2nd Reg., Penna Reserves. Forty-five members of this company were recruited in Huntingdon county and but four of the number are now living. The company served through the greater part of the war and a record of Mr. Bowman's services is a record of the company's doings. J. Frank Wright, of Cass township, and he enlisted together, were messmates, marched and fought side by side, were discharged and returned home together. Mr. Wright lays no claim to literary ability but he has been prevailed upon to write the following sketch of a man with whom he was most intimately associated during this trying time:

In response to our country's call he enlisted August 23, 1861. We reached Washington August 24th and were mustered into the United States service August 27th. There being no vacancy in any Pennsylvania regiment at that time we were assigned to the 1st D. C. Volunteers, then being raised for the defence of Washington. No arms being ready we remained in the city for about three weeks. After receiving arms we were moved to the suburbs and assigned to guard duty, Here we remained until some time in November. (My reason for not being able to give correct dates the reader will shortly discover.) We were then assigned the duty of guarding the railroad between Baltimore and Washington. Not feeling satisfied with our assignment, all of our company belonging to the Keystone state, we drew up a petition for a transfer to some Pennsylvania regiment and handed it to Hon. Steel Blair, then a member of congress from Hollidaysburg. On April 3, 1862, our transfer came assigning us to the 2nd Reg. Penna. Reserves, then stationed at Arlington Heights, near the now famous Arlington House. After our arrival there we were put on detached duty with the artillery of our division.

The latter part of April we were ordered to march. We passed Centerville, Va., where the enemy had been encamped during the winter, thence via of Manassas Junction to Fredericksburg, Va., where we remained until about the first of June. We then took shipping down the Rappahannock river, across the bay to Fort Monroe, up York river to White House landing. We disembarked, marched across the country and joined General McClellan. We continued the march until we came to Mechanicsville about June 26th. After repacking our ammunition our captain told us that if we wanted to do any washing we had better do it as we might not have another chance soon. Our mess (then numbering four, namely: Peter Bowman, his brother, Michael Bowman, Abram L. Smith and myself) not having had opportunity to wash for over three weeks and needing it badly, having but two changes each, concluded to profit by his advice. We were soon at a little stream near the camp. We put on our blouses while we washed our shirts and scarcely had we hung up our clothes when the call for assembly blew. We grabbed our wet clothing, ran to camp, packed it in our knapsacks and in less than 15 minutes were on the march. The battle of Mechanicsville had opened, our batteries being among the first engaged. We were soon called into action, the Captain ordering us to take off our knapsacks and pile them up. He left Comrade Michael Bowman to guard them and off we drove being engaged until after night. After lying there a short time we were ordered to the rear and the next morning found us at Gaines' Mill, where we again took a hand in the battle. Late that evening Michael Bowman came to us and informed us that our knapsacks had fallen into the hands of the "Johnnies." It was then that my messmate Peter Bowman and I could truthfully say that we hadn't a shirt to our names. My diary being in my knapsack was also lost. This accounts for any inaccuracies in dates. We next participated in the battles of Charles City Cross Roads, Savage's station and Malvern Hill, still falling back to Harrison's Landing where we remained until August 29th. Leaving there we came down James river, across the bay, up the Potamac to Aquia Creek. From there we marched up past Fredericksburg and around to Bull Run where on the 29th and 30th the second battle was fought. Here we again had to play our part. Retreating from here we marched back through Washington, through Maryland until we found ourselves at South Mountain where we were again called to face the enemy in a fierce though short engagement. Crossing South Mountain the next struggle was at Antietam where Mr. Bowman was again found at his post.

After this battle we lay near Sharpsburg until October 27th. Leaving there we marched through Louden valley, past Warrington, down to Aquia Creek where we remained until December 13th when we were engaged in the battle of Fredericksburg in which our batteries lost very heavily. After this battle we moved to Bell Plain where we encamped for the winter. Here we remained until February 26, 1863, when we turned in our artillery, shouldered our muskets, took shipping up the Potomac river to Alexandria, marched to Fairfax station, where we lay until June 25th. Marching orders having been received we started toward Pennsylvania. July 1st we marched 35 miles getting what rest we could by the roadside. We arrived at Gettysburg about noon, via the Baltimore Pike and were soon ordered to move to the left, double quicking from the Baltimore Pike to Little Round Top, a distance of 3 miles. We formed line of battle on the east side of the mountain and moved to the top where we lay down until our men passed out over us, Peter and I lying side by side. From there we charged down over the rocks of Little Round Top to the base near the famous Plum run. It was there my old comrade fell wounded at my side, this being the first time we were separated since entering the service. He was absent from us until about the last of September.

Our next engagement after his return to us was at Bristoe station, Virginia. This ended our fighting for the summer of 1863 and we went into winter quarters at Cannon's branch. April 28, 1864, we again took up a line of march, crossing the Rappahannock, on to the Rapidan, crossing it May 4th. May 5th we met the enemy in the Wilderness. Only those who participated in this campaign knew what we had to pass through. May 10th, death entered our mess, Abram L. Smith being killed. We engaged in the battles of Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor and crossed the James river June 16th. That evening we had a sharp little fight. Our next engagement was on the Jerusalem plank road. We remained here until August 16th when we moved around to the Weldon railroad and captured it. In the evening the enemy made a desperate attempt to retake it. Here 31 of our company were taken prisoners, among the number being our messmate, Michael Bowman, brother of Peter. Of these 31 men only 8 lived to return home. Michael Querry, one of the survivors, died three weeks after reaching home. Aug. 24th we had our last engagement. August 27th our term of service expired. We were discharged about 4 o'clock P. M., and eleven of us started at once for City Point where we expected to take shipping for home. We made good use of our time but failing to reach the landing that night we again stretched ourselves on Mother Earth with the blue dome of heaven for a covering and with the first rays of the morning sun we proceeded on our way to City Point. Our breakfast consisted of a few hard tack and a tin of coffee. We left City Point at 10 A. M., but did not reach Washington until 6 A. M., the next morning—August 29th.

When we reached Washington one of our number remarked that he would like to have a square meal but here arose a perplexing difficulty. We had received no pay for over four months. Most of the number were without money. I happened to be on this occasion a little more fortunate having an "X" in my possession. I told them I would furnish the money. We entered the first hotel we came to, viz: the Depot Hotel. I asked the clerk the price of breakfast. He replied "one dollar; will you have breakfast?" I told him we would like to have breakfast as we had eaten nothing but soldiers' grub for three years but that ten dollars was all the money we had. He said, that was too bad but we should have it for that money. Breakfast was soon ready and the reader may judge as to how we devoured it.

We did not receive our pay until August 31st and on September 1st my messmate of 3 years and I arrived home having been absent since Augusr 23, 1861. In all the engagements through which Mr. Bowman passed, he never faltered. Calm, cool and deliberate, as was his nature at home, so was he in action. He fully appreciated danger but when duty called there was no place he feared to go. Upon my comrades of the G. A. R. whose duty it may be to decorate his grave on Memorial day I want to impress the thought, that you will strew flowers on the grave of as brave a soldier as ever served in the defence of his country. When it is mine to answer to the last roll call I trust I may be ready to meet my beloved comrade where wars shall never come.

J. FRANK WRIGHT,
Co. F., 2nd Reg., Penna. Reserves.

Sale Register.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 10, 1894, J. N. McClain and D. E. McClain, executors of the estate of Mrs. Esther McClain, will offer at public sale on the premises in Saltillo, Huntingdon county 1 cook stove and ware, double-heating stove and pipe, corner cupboard, 2 bureaus, 2 washstands, lounge, cot, 3 beds, 2 center tables, 2 drop-leaf tables, extension table, chairs, bed springs, etc. Also, house and lot, with necessary outbuildings, fruit trees, vines, etc., and one large improved lot adjoining above, will be sold separately. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Union township, on or about May 30, 1894, a heifer rising three years old, with blue sides, white streak on back and a notch in right ear.

Owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JACOB QUERRY.
Union Twp., Oct. 8. 1894.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Huntingdon county to make distribution of the balance in the hands of D. Locke, trustee to sell the real estate of Benj. Sollers, late of Springfield township, said county, deceased under proceedings in partition, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, No. 327 Penn street, Huntingdon, Pa., on Saturday, the 27th day of October, A. D., 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all persons having claims upon said fund must present them or forever be debarred from participating in said fund.
Oct. 1, '94. JAS. S. WOODS, Auditor.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—
(Estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, decd'.)

The undersigned, trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, to sell the real estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, both late of Shirley township, deceased, under proceedings in partition, will on

Friday, October 26, 1894,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, expose the following described real estate to public sale, on the premises in Shirley township, county of Huntingdon, Penna., viz:

All that certain TRACT OF LAND situate in the township of Shirley, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded by lands of Joseph Parsons, Thomas Vaughn and others, containing 68 ACRES, 18 PERCHES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, one-sixth in two years thereafter, with interest, and one sixth at the death of Rebecca Parsons; interest thereon to be paid to her annually during her lifetime.

MARTIN A. PARSONS, Trustee,
McVeytown, Pa.
W. H. & J. S. WOODS, Attorneys,
Huntingdon, Pa.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

I have just received from New York a New Stock of Goods of the Latest styles.

Hats, Bonnets,
Laces, Ribbons,
Trimmings, Etc.

A Cordial Invitation is extended to the ladies of Mapleton to call and examine them.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

Insure Your (HOUSE, STABLE, FURNITURE.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.
9-5-94.

Don't Fail to Go and See
The Greatest Wonder of the Nineteenth Century,
—THE GREAT—
BROOKLYN BRIDGE,
exhibition in the Show Windows at the store of
THOS. S. JOHNSTON, Agt.,
7th and Washington Sts.

The Bridge

is built out of **9,763** cakes of Toilet Soap, and is the finest display ever attempted in Central Pennsylvania, manufactured by the Cincinnati Soap Co., and is of excellent quality, having the same ingredients as the finest 15 and 25c-cent Soaps, and for the purpose of thoroughly introducing it we offer it for a limited time only,

2 Cakes for 5 Cents.

After you have admired the Grand Display, don't forget the attions inside the store. An opportunity seldom offered to grasp the unprecedented Bargains now being offered in

Seasonable Dress Goods,
White Goods, Laces, Corsets,
Embroideries, Hosiery, &c.
SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

An immense stock, of excellent quality and correct styles, at prices to suit everybody.

50 doz Men's Working Shirts worth 50 cts.
25 " " Over Shirts " 50 " } for **39** cents each.
38 " " Overalls " 50 "
23 " " Working Pants for 99 cents per pair.
Men's Cotton Socks, 3, 4 and 5 pairs for 25 cents.
3,700 yards dark and light Challies at 4 cents per yard.
4,300 yards Shirting Prints, at 4 " " "
2,900 yards best Apron Ginghams, at 5 " " "
3,700 yards Navy Blue Calicoes at 5 " " "

Our yard-wide Bleached Muslin at 6 cents and Unbleached at 5 cens per yard, are impressible.

Table Linens, Draperies, Chenille Curtains, Porteries, Table Covers, White Counterpains, &c., at prices that will be a surprise.

Our Motto: We Strive to Please. Quick Sales and Small Profits for Cash or Produce.

☞GRAIN, SEEDS and PRODUCE of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully Yours,

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY. | Thos. S. Johnston, Agt.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

Jno. G. Gillam.

Are You Awake

to the fact that every cent or dollar saved is so much made?

Are You Aware

that money can be saved by taking advantage of the cash bargains to be had at our store?

Do You Know

that we keep the best assorted stock of General Merchandise in town? We know this. In Dry Goods we can offer you just as good bargains and just as good goods as you can get by sending away from home.

Come And See

what bargains we can give you.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,
FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,
SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

WANTED Energetic men to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not Delay.
ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
Growers and Propagators, Rochester, N.Y.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn **Three Thousand Dollars a Year** in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's **NEW** and **SOLID**. Full particulars **FREE**. Address at once, **E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.**

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Oct. 10, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—Stoves are going up.

—Chestnuts are reported very plenty.

—The odor of the falling leaf pervades the air.

—Mrs. Dr. J. G. Spangler is visiting friends at Pittsburg.

—Reunion of Scott's Artillery at Mapleton, Thursday, October 25th.

—County superintendent, S. G. Rudy, visited the borough schools on Monday.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening.

—Friday, October 19, has been set as autumn arbor day. Remember the date and plant a tree.

—Miss Lina M. Wood has been in a critical condition for several days with inflammatory rheumatism.

—LOST.—A valuable watch charm. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to this office.

—Harry Lightner and family, of Altoona, spent a portion of the past week among friends in Mapleton.

—Mrs. Mary Fields and Miss Annie Hatfield, of Duncansville, are visiting among friends in this vicinity.

—Incendiaries burned five stables in Bellefonte on Wednesday night last. The loss is $3,000, with little insurance.

—Mrs. Martin, of Johnstown, and her daughter, Mrs. Carson Musser, of Mount Union, were guests of John Garrett and wife last Sunday.

—James S. Gillam and wife, of Tyrone, spent Sunday and Monday among their numerous friends and former neighbors in Mapleton.

—Our borough schools completed the first month of the current term last Friday. The reports will be published in these columns next week.

—William Hatfield and family, of McKees' Rocks, arrived in Mapleton this morning and will spend a few days with Mrs. Hatfield's parents.

—The officers of Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F., will be installed by D. D. G. M., N. B. Corbin, this evening. All members are requested to be present.

—John G. Love, the Republican candidate for president judge, is looking up his interests in this county. He will speak at the mass meeting at Orbisonia to-night.

—A very creditable entertainment was given in the M. E. church last Sunday evening under the auspices of the literary department of the Epworth League.

—The effects of the late frosts are plainly visible on the foliage of many of the forest trees in this vicinity. Autumn tints are multiplying wonderfully all around us.

—The schools in Union township opened on Monday. R. A. Ramsey, teacher of the railroad school, informs us that his enrollment for the first day numbered 31.

—M. E. church services for next Sunday: Sunday schoool, 9.30, A. M.; class service, 10.30 A.M.; Junior League, 3.30 P. M.; Senior League, 6 P. M.; preaching service, 7 P. M.

—Misses Heelen and Ida Bloom, S. Greenberg and Viola Godard constituted a quartette of vivacious Huntingdon young ladies, who spent Saturday in and about Mapleton.

—The eighth annual session of the County Commissioners association of Pennsylvania is in session at Pottsville this week. The commissioners of this county are in attendance.

—All members of W. C., No. 59, P. O. S. of A., are requested to be at the regular meeting to be held next Tuesday evening as business of importance to every member will be transacted.

—The remains of Andrew Gregg Curtin, ex- war governor of Pennsylvania, will be laid to rest at Bellefonte this morning with military honors. He died at 5 o'clock Sunday morning.

—The annual inspection of the Grand Army posts of the state is now going on, and will continue until the 20th of December. For this purpose the department has been divided into districts.

—The safe in the station at Petersburg was blown open by two tramps Sunday night. They secured for their trouble two watches and fifty pennies. They also took from the station some clothing and a gun.

—Mrs. S. V. Heaton, of Cassville, left yesterday to attend the state convention of the W. C. T. U. at Philadelphia. Her son and daughter accompanied her as far as Harrisburg, where they will remain until her return.

—FOR RENT.—The store room in Mapleton known as Rex's "old reliable" stand. Best location in the town and an excellent opening for the proper party. For further particulars call on or address, W. H. Rex, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—Edward McMulllin a few days ago moved to Mrs. M. P. Truax's house on Main street. John Crone has moved to one of W. H. Rex's houses on Grant street, and George Hommon has moved to Mrs. J. D. Sloan's house on Spring street.

—D. S. Lynn, of the firm of D. S. Lynn & Co., is now in the eastern market securing a stock of boots, shoes and rubber goods, and will open up in that line between the 15th and 18th insts., in the opera house block, Huntingdon, Pa. Wait for him.

—Saml. L. Stryker, a well known merchant of Petersburg, is seriously ill, the result of an accident. While sawing some boards in his planing mill a few days since, the ends of the boards struck him in the abdomen and injured him internally.—*News.*

—The Young Men's Republican club of Huntingdon is now occupying its permanent quarters on Penn street. At the meeting next Friday night addresses will be made by Hon. John G. Love, H. H. Waite, Esq., and T. O. Milliken All members are requested to be present.

—There will be a large bicycle parade in Huntingdon on Tuesday, October 16th. The parade will start from the headquarters of the Juniata Wheelmen at 529 Penn street and parade the principal streets of the town. All Huntingdon county wheelmen are cordially invited to attend.

—Owing to a great rush of job work we are unable to give the local department of this issue of the ITEM the attention it should receive. Our readers will, we are sure, overlook any shortcomings. The people appreciate good printing and know they can get fine work at reasonable prices at the ITEM office. Send along your orders and we will see that they are promptly filled.

—Edward Leister and Miss Dade Kline, of Huntingdon, were quietly married at the residence of the bride's parents Monday evening by Rev. Zandt. The happy couple left on Philadelphia express the same evening on an extended wedding trip. A company of serenaders under the marshalship of Judge Watson escorted them to the train and gave them congratulations and best wishes.

—A local institute will be held in Mapleton on Saturday, October 27th, under the auspices of the Mapleton borough schools. A cordial invitation is extend to all persons interested in the work of education and especially to the parents of this town and the teachers of the surrounding townships. A program will appear in these columns in due season. The institute will be in charge of the teachers of Mapleton borough.

—We are busy moving to our new quarters near the depot where we will be ready for business to-day. This room has been thoroughly renovated and many improvements have been made thereto. We shall continue to handle a complete stock of general merchandise and will spare no pains to attend to the wants of those who favor us with their patronage. All kinds of marketable produce taken in exchange for goods. Come and see us. A. B. GILLAM.

—James Reed, superintendent of the West Penn division of the Pennsylvania railroad, has resigned on account of ill health. D. M. Watt, who has been superintendent of the Monongahela division, will take the place vacated by Mr. Reed. D. H. Lovell, of the Cambria and Clearfield division, will succed Mr. Watt, and Mr. Lovell will be succeeded by F. F. Robb, of the Bedford division. No appointment has at this writing been made to the superintendency of the Bedford division but the indications are that Victor Weirman, engineer of the Western division, will be promoted to the position.

Notice.

The lease to D. M. Cowher of the Mapleton Steam Flouring Mill having been cancelled, I will take full charge of the business, and all accounts on the books of the mill will be settled by the subscriber. T. M. LOGAN.

An Enthusiastic P. O. S. of A. Meeting.

On last Wednesday evening Washington Camp, No. 513, of Saltillo, procured the service of Rev. Wm. Brill, of Mount Union, to deliver an address on the principles of American patriotism, and for more than an hour the speaker held the attention of not only the members of Camp No. 513 and the visiting brothers of Three Springs but many many others, both old and young, who were eager to hear the revelations of the true principles upon which this great order is founded and upon which stand all true American institutions.

The attention of the audience was reunited as the speaker continued to reveal the threatening dangers of American institutions with such a clear conception from a Christian standpoint, laying bare un-American political intrigues that stand out in a menacing attitude toward American institutions and true Christianity. The many compliments passed upon the address is indeed indicative of a true wakening up to a realization of the necessity of a campfire on every American hill top and plain.

The music furnished by the choir certainly commended the ladies and gentlemen composing it and as the melodious strains of American airs rang forth every one seemed to catch the inspiration.

The entire exercises were such that none certainly left the church without feeling themselves more imbued with that feeling which is so essential to American citizenship.

New Telephone Line.

The telephone line between Huntingdon and Orbisonia is now a metalic circuit, the workmen having completed the job of erecting it. Long distance telephones have been placed on the line. The renters are required to pay additional rates for this service but it is so far superior to what they did receive that the satisfaction more than repays them for the additional expense. Conversation may now be carried on with persons at any point where long distance phones are in use. The metallic circuit dispenses with the buzzing noise—the result of induction—and a person in New York or Chicago can be heard as distinctly as if he were sitting within six feet of you.

Reunion of Scott's Artillery.

After a consultation held by members of Scott's Artillery (a military organization which existed for a number of years prior to the war in Hare's valley, Huntingdon county,) it has been decided to hold a reunion of the survivors at Mapleton, Thursday, October 25, 1894. Suitable rooms have been placed at the disposal of these old militiamen and everything will be done by the people of Mapleton to make the reunion a pleasant occasion. All survivors are invited to attend and bring their friends with them.

[Exchanges please copy.]

Local Institute.

A local institute will be held in Alexandria, Saturday, Oct. 27, 1894. The patrons of the schools comprising this district and all friends of education are cordially invited to attend. Following is the program:

Devotional Exercises.
Organization.
Music.
Methods of Teaching Advanced History—
Prof. J. L. Campbell, W. H. Trude.
Music.
To what extent should Natural Science be taught in our Public Schools?—Prof. J. Frank Meyers.
Music.
Primary Grammar—Miss Fannie Fetterhoof, Miss Mary Perlett.
Music.
Why have Reviews?—C. A. Hayett. J. A. Thompson.

Free Pills

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pis. A trial wi convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particuar y effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For ma aria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfect y free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetab e. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Reguar size 25c per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

MOUNT UNION.

Mrs. B. F. Ewing is visiting friends in Altoona.

The first month of school closed on Friday last.

Sheriff T. M. Oaks was in town on Monday last on business.

Charles Stratford is building an addition in the shape of a kitchen to his residence on Railroad street.

Miss Annie Jenkins is seriously ill at her home on Water street.

Pearl E. Taylor, of Lewistown, was in town on business one day last week.

Mrs. Geo. W. Corby returned on Friday from a two-months' visit to friends in Maryland.

Mrs. L. Burnham Mentzer, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. DeVor, in this place.

A number of Mount Union republicans will attend the mass meeting and rally at Orbisonia on Wednesday night.

Officer Shaffer arrested a common drunk on Sunday who was making things lively in the lower end of town.

E. D. Welch, of this place, has accepted a position at Mt. Jewett, McKean county, Pa., and started to enter on his duties on Tuesday last.

Baker H. G. Banks has removed his cake and bread store to the rooms vacated by Mrs. Breckbill, who has located on Water street in the McCarthy buildings.

Editor Howard E. Butz, of the Huntingdon *Globe* tarried in town between trains last week on his way from a political mission in the southern part of the county.

J. J. Rosensteel is nursing a badly sprained wrist and W. S. Sankey is wrestling with an attack of sciatic rheumatism, which compels him to use a walking stick to move about.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Miller returned on Monday evening last from a wedding trip which included among other points Niagara Falls and vicinity. On Friday evening they received their friends at the residence of Mrs. Miller's father, Geo. Schmittle.

The Jubilee Concert company an organization exclusively of home talent, gave an exhibition of tight-rope walking, trapeze performance, sleight-of-hand and dancing in Schmittle's hall on Friday evening last. The audience was hilariously enthusiastic and if applause counts for anything, the company should give several more exhibitions in town.

CALVIN.

Miss Nora Roland is visiting at Grafton.

Henry Chilcote has rented the J. B. Gosnell farm.

J. B. Gosnell and family are visiting in Fulton county.

A. M. Dell and family spent Sunday with friends in Smith valley.

Misses Jennie and Nettie Wright visited friends in Hare's valley last week.

J. M. Stever is sawing the plank for the Mill Creek and Mapleton bridges.

Uncle George Mierley, who has just passed his 93d mile stone, is dangerously ill.

Gotleib Leitenberger and wife, of Johnstown, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

C. W. Steele, who has been indisposed for some time, is not much improved at this writing.

Samuel Harvey, wife and daughter, of Mapleton, visited friends in this vicinity over Sunday.

Miss Blanche Quarry and Rosa Shaffer attended preaching service at Bowman's on Sunday.

Preaching service at Otterbein church next Sunday at 10 A. M., by the new pastor, Rev. Sparks.

W. M. Swope and son Denny, Leonard Smith and wife and O. M. Brown, of Colfax, visited at the home of S. N. Bumgardner on Sunday.

There was a delightful surprise party on last Saturday at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Bumgardner. Her children and grand-children, to the number of 35, and some of the neighbors invaded her house with heavy ladened baskets of good things, and to say the least about it, Uncle Jake and his children enjoyed the big dinner "to a t."

The Epworth League of this place is growing in interest, and we are glad to see so many of the young people take part in the work, as it is a good work for both old and young. The meeting on last Sunday night was led by S. N. Bumgardner. Miss Maud O. Wright nnd J. C. Shaffer were elected delegates to Epworth League convention to be held at Altoona.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our shelves are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

THE NATIONAL FINANCES

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT OF THE TREASURY.

A Month's Working of the New Tariff Law—Receipts and Expenditures in Detail—A Surplus of Between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000 is Indicated.

The United States monthly debt statement shows a net increase in the public debt less cash in the Treasury during September of $8,152,700.84. The interest-bearing debt increased $140; non-interest-bearing debt increased $824,182.95, and the cash in the Treasury decreased $7,228,337.89. The balance of the several classes of debt at the close of business on September 29 were: Interest-bearing debt, $635,042,810; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,830,030.26; debt bearing no interest, $380,093,406.42; total, $1,017,566,336.68.

The certificates and Treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury outstanding at the end of the month were $612,436,470, a decrease of $2,914,102. The total cash in the Treasury was $774,135,928.68; the gold reserve was $58,875,217, and the net cash balance $61,044,402.38. In the month there was an increase in gold coin and bars of $2,779,387.43, the total at the close being $123,665,756.92. Of silver there was a decrease of $3,352,977.84. Of the surplus there was in National bank depositaries $16,365.598.01, against $17,3 0,897.20 at the end of the previous month.

The first month's receipts of the Treasury Department, those for the month of September, under the operation of the new Tariff law were made public. The aggregate receipts for the month were $22,621,288, as compared with $24,582,756 for the month of September, 1893. As compared with the month of August, 1894, when the receipts from internal revenue assumed abnoral proportions because of the large withdrawals of whisky in anticipation of the increased tax of twenty cents a gallon, they are in round figures $18,000,000 less.

According to the estimates upon which the new Tariff bill was based, it was to produce from sugar $43,000,000 a year, and from the income tax placed at a minimum figure $15,000,000 a year. No revenue from either of these sources is shown in the receipts of the month of September for the reason that the income tax does not become operative until January 1, 1895, and three or four months' supply of sugar was imported prior to the passage of the new law, in anticipation of the ad valorem tax placed upon it. Upon the basis of the estimates submitted, and upon which the Tariff bill was framed, the revenue from each of the two principal sources—customs and internal revenue—was put down at $179,000,000 a year. For the three months of the present fiscal year the total receipts have been $97,848.174, as against $79,379,417 for the corresponding months of 1893. Of the receipts in the current fiscal year to date, $35,797,243 has been from customs, or at the rate of $140,000,000 a year, and internal revenue, $58,944,916, or at the rate of $232,000,000 a year, slightly in excess of the total estimate of $378,000,000, upon which the Tariff bill was based, from these two items, leaving miscellaneous revenue of $20,000,000 as a surplus. From present indications, when revenue from sugar and the income tax begins to be received and customs and internal revenue receipts assume their normal conditions, a surplus for the fiscal year of between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000 at the present ratio existing between receipts and expenditures is indicated.

GIRL AERONAUT KILLED.

She Falls 1600 Feet From a Balloon at Franklinville, N. Y.

Beatrice von Dressden, the young lady balloonist, made an ascension on the Franklinville (N. Y.) fair ground at 5 o'clock p. m., and when over 1600 feet from the earth fell from the balloon and was instantly killed.

She had a parachute attachment, and was either trying to loosen it and lost her balance, or became unconscious. Great interest was taken in the event, because Miss Von Dressden was a native of the town. In recent years, however, her home has been in Frankfort, Ky. She had been a professional aeronaut for three years, and in that time has made twenty ascensions. She had just passed her seventeenth birthday, and was pretty and vivacious.

When the hour for the ascension arrived the wind was blowing rather strong, and she was advised not to make the ascension. Her father and mother, who were present, tried to dissuade her, but she declared that she would not disappoint her hundreds of old friends, and the balloon was released from its moorings. It went up all right but somewhat more rapidly than usual.

At a height of about 1600 feet the crowd below saw that Miss Von Dressden was preparing to make her parachute jump. She appeared at the side of the basket trying to unfasten the parachute, which was attached to the balloon. In some way, not clear to those below, she lost her hold of both the balloon and the parachute, and her body came whirling to the ground. The body struck within the fair grounds and was imbedded nearly a foot in the ground.

The girl had worn the costume ordinarily worn by aeronauts, so as to give freedom of limb, and it was torn open by the force of her fall. She was dead when the people reached her, and all her bones were broken. Her father and mother were among the first to reach the body and their demonstrations of grief were terrible. The accident broke up the fair.

HELD UP A TRAIN.

Bold Robbers Get Away With a Small Sum of Money.

The Southern Pacific eastbound express was held up two miles east of Maricopa, Arizona, by three men, two of whom were masked.

They boarded the train as it was leaving Maricopa, capturing the head brakeman. He was compelled to turn on the air brakes and stop the train. The engineer and the head brakeman, with pistols at their heads, were compelled to go back to the express car and induce the messenger to open the door.

One of the bandits was then put in the car, and he searched for valuables while the others guarded each side of the train. The train men were then marched away a short distance and liberated, the robbers mounting their horses and striking southward. The amount taken is not known, but it is supposed to be small.

THE Christian Endeavorites will hold their convention in 1895 at Boston instead of San Francisco, because of inability to secure special rates.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

TOWN elections in Connecticut resulted in heavy Republican gains.

THE National Bank of Fayetteville, N. Y., closed its doors.

THE British tank steamer Allegheny, laden with 1,171,000 gallons of oil, was in collision off Ship John Light, near Bombay Hook, in the Delaware Bay, with the Belgian steamer Caucase. The Allegheny was sunk. Loss, $250,000.

THE New Jersey Legislature met at Trenton and passed a resolution for adjournment sine die without transacting any business.

THE State Democracy and the German-American Reform Union expressed their preference for John W. Goff as the anti-Tammany candidate for Mayor of New York City.

THE Vermont Legislature met at Montpelier in biennial session. The House organized by re-electing Speaker W. W. Stickney, of Ludlow, Clerk John H. Merrifield, of Newfane, and the other officers.

AT Montpelier, U. A. Woodbury was inaugurated as Governor of Vermont.

ONE HUNDRED women met in New York City and, with speeches denouncing the misrule of the city, took the initiatory steps in the formation of a Women's Auxiliary Anti-Tammany Association. Three score women, ready to make a house to house canvass to secure votes, signed the roll.

REAR ADMIRAL A. E. K. BENHAM was entertained by the Philadelphia Union League, which presented him with a medal.

South and West.

THREE inches of snow is reported at Motley, Minn., with a fall also at Brainerd and out along the line of the Northern Pacific.

A CYCLONE struck Wichita, Kan. The damage in the city is $50,000. Two people were killed.

MARTIN IRONS, the noted strike leader of 1886, was arrested at Fort Worth, Texas, on a charge of attempted criminal assault on a seven-year-old girl. He denies his guilt.

A TERRIBLE cyclone swept over the business portion of Little Rock, Ark., carrying death and destruction in its path.

MRS. JAMES DAVIS and her two infant children were killed by a locomotive at Newmarket, Ala., while driving across the railroad track. Mr. Davis and two other children were injured.

THE South Carolina Republican Executive Committee decided not to nominate a State ticket, but a candidate will be run in each Congressional District.

ELECTIONS for the Legislature were held in Florida, the regular Democracy winning; the excitement was great, the State troops being kept under arms.

J. R. MORRISON, the Ilwaco (Wash.) banker, who has been missing for two weeks, has not been heard from. The bank has been closed on attachments and a receiver appointed.

THE State election occurred in Georgia, to elect a Governor and State officers, and full Legislature, which will elect a Senator in November. The Democratic ticket elected by a reduced majority is as follows: Governor, William Y. Atkinson; Secretary of State, Allen D. Chandler; Treasurer, Robert U. Hardeman; Attorney-General, Joseph M. Terrel; Controller-General, William A. Wright; Commissioner of Agriculture, Robert T. Nesbit. The Populists have made considerable gains in the Legislature.

THE New Yorks won the first game of baseball for the Temple Cup from the Baltimores, at Baltimore.

A FREIGHT train jumped the track at Smithfield, Mo. Mike Ketchum, the conductor; Charles Warren, a brakeman, and another man were killed.

WILLIAM UNDERHILL and James Carrer, two mill hands, engaged in a deadly encounter over a woman at Marked Tree, Ark., and both were killed.

AT St. Louis, Mo., six persons were killed in one day by street car motors and railway engines.

FLYING JIB, hitched to a running mate, paced a mile in 1.58¼ at Chillicothe, Ohio, the fastest mile ever made in harness.

ROBBERS entered the bank at Bloomfield, Ind., punched the lock off the vault, blew the safe deposit vault open with dynamite, and secured $4700. The bank at Elliston, Ind., was robbed also of $5000.

Washington.

THE decrease in National bank note circulation since September 1 has been $27,477, leaving the amount oustanding October 1 $207,471,501. National bank circulation based on United States bonds decreased in the same period to $1,035,915.

DURING the month of September the Treasury coined 672,200 standard silver dollars out of a total coinage of 2,044,505 pieces of the value of $5,910,083. The gold coinage was 663,005 pieces of the value of $5,033,692; silver coinage, 1,380,000 pieces, of the value of $76,370, and minor coin, 700 pieces, of the value of $21.

IT has been decided that the United States cruiser Detroit, instead of the Machias, will return the Spanish and Papal loan collections to their owners.

THE National capital had as its guests the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, which selected the town as the place for its annual outing.

SECRETARY CARLISLE appointed William H. Pugh, of Ohio, formerly Commissioner of Customs, Superintendent of the Income Tax Division of the Treasury. The office pays $4000 per year.

GENERAL H. M. DUFFIELD, of Detroit, the new Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, has formally assumed his new duties.

THE Government directors of the Union Pacific proposed another plan of reorganization.

ACTION was begun in Washington to compel the Treasury Department to pay sugar bounties for the year ending June 30, 1895.

Foreign.

A DESPATCH from Shanghai says that it is probable that the Emperor of China will be dethroned in favor of Prince Kung's son, who will treat with the Japanese for peace.

THE populace of Sassum, Armenia, recently attacked the Kurdish and Turkish soldiery, killing or wounding 300 of them.

INFLUENTIAL Chinese feel certain that the Japanese will capture Pekin; a Japanese army is advancing northward from Ping-Yang.

THE marriage of the Czarewitch of Russia to Princess Alix of Hesse has again been postponed, on account of the illness of the Czar.

AT Wilna, Russia, robbers murdered a rich farmer of Gibaniszki, his wife, three children and four servants, looted the house and escaped.

SIR JOSEPH RENALS was elected Lord Mayor of London.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, the American iron-master, has opened a public library in the town of Jedburgh, County of Roxburgh, Scotland, donating $2500 for the purpose, and has received the freedom of the burgh.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

THE "AUTOCRAT OF THE BREAKFAST TABLE" DEAD.

The Famous Poet Passes Away at His Home in Boston—The Story of the Life and Writings of the Kindly Philosopher—The Last of New England's Literary Titans.

Oliver Wendell Holmes died a few afternoons ago at his city residence, 296 Beacon street, Boston, Mass. The news was a shock to the friends of the venerable poet, though it did not become generally known at the clubs and hotels until a late hour. He spent the summer at his out-of-town house, Beverly Farms, but towards the latter part of his stay began to grow feeble, and this was accentuated by an internal trouble which has afflicted him for five years. So serious was this trouble that at several times in recent years the deathwatch was placed on him. Ten days before his death Dr. Holmes came back from Beverly, but was not afterwards able to go out of doors, though nothing serious was feared, and his eighty-five years seemed to sit lightly upon him. In fact, to all he seemed cheerful. But a few days ago a change was noticed that boded ill. So serious did his condition

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

appear a consultation of physicians was held, and then the noted writer and his household realized that he had reached the danger point. He did not lose consciousness and seemed cheerful. All the members of the family, including his son, Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes, were at the bedside, and to all the aged poet made his earthly farewell. His eighty-fifth birthday celebration last August was a memorable affair, and observant men felt at that time that he would never reach another. Heart failure was the immediate cause of Dr. Holmes's death, though he has been slowly failing for the last four or five years. An asthamatic difficulty also assisted in the final breaking down of the aged "Autocrat." Besides Judge Holmes there were at the bedside at the end Judge Holmes's wife and Edward J. Holmes, nephew of the poet.

Oliver Wendell Holmes was born in Cambridge, Mass., on August 29, 1809. His father was the Rev. Abiel Holmes, a clergyman of Cambridge and an historian, who is said to have made the first attempt at writing a history of this country in his "American Annals." His great-grandfather was John Holmes, one of the old Puritan stock, who settled in Woodstock, Conn., about 1686. Oliver Wendell Holmes inherited his father's literary instinct and very early began to write verse. At college he became the editor of the college magazine, and at age of twenty-one, the year after his graduation, the agitation over the announcement of the intended destruction of the old war frigate Constitution began and he wrote the well-known poem, "Old Ironsides," which was published in the Boston Advertiser. He became famous at once. He had struck a popular note, and the tide of public opinion set strongly against the destruction of the vessel. As a boy at Phillips's Academy Holmes translated the "Æneid." After graduation from college he turned his attention at first to law, but never practised, and later took up the study of medicine. He spent three years in hospital study, and practised in Edinburgh and Paris, and in 1836 he received his medical decree. In that year he published his first volume of poems. He always continued to make medicine his profession, but early made literature his diversion, and as a poet and author became known to the people. He accepted the professorship of anatomy and physiology at Dartmouth College in 1839, and later practised medicine in Boston, where he married Amelia Lee Jackson, daughter of Judge Charles Jackson of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, by whom he had two sons and a daughter. In 1847 Dr. Homes was made professor of anatomy at Harvard, a chair in which he continued until 1882, when he resigned, and was made professor emeritus. Dr. Holmes wrote forty-two works on medical subjects and lived to see many of his early ideas of medicine, which at first met with condemnation, accepted by the leading physicians of the world. Speaking of this recently Dr. Holmes recalled the storm of indignation which was raised by his famous epigram that if all the medicine in the world were thrown into the sea it would be all the better for mankind—and all the worse for the fishes. And then he laughed quietly as he remarked that now most of the profession practically agreed with him. In 1857, when the Atlantic Monthly was started, Lowell asked Dr. Holmes to contribue to it. So began the "Autocrat at the Breakfast Table" essays, which obtained immediate popularity, and the success of the magazine was assured. "The Professor at the Breakfast Table" (1860), and "The Poet at the Breakfast Table" (1873), followed, and then after long years came a number of papers in the same vein in the new Scribner's Magazine. "Over the Teacups," which appeared a few years ago, was made the occasion of the announcement by Dr. Holmes that it would probably be the last of the series. Dr. Holmes was a sociologist, though he was not often recognized as such. In the only two novels which he wrote, "Elsie Venner" (1861) and "The Guardian Angel" (1868), his skill in dealing with social problems was shown. "Elsie Venner" was a curious study in heredity. When lectures were popular, forty years ago, Dr. Holmes was in demand on the platform and was ever full of philosophy and fun. Whittier paid tribute to Dr. Holmes in more sober verse, and but a little while ago Dr. Holmes referred publicly to "my friends Whittier and Bryant," whom he had outlived. Of other well known men who were Holmes's classmates there were Seba F. Smith, author of "American;" James Freeman Clarke, William Ellery Channing, Benjamin Pierce, Benjamin R. Curtis, and Chandler Robins. Dr. Holmes at one time established a summer home in Pittsfield, Mass., while Hawthorne was living at Lenox, a few miles away. Of late his summer home has been in a cottage at Beverly Farms, a picturesque place on Boston Bay, not far beyond Salem. Dr. Holmes's son, Oliver Wendell also, was born in 1841, and was appointed a Justice of the Massachusetts Supreme Court in 1882. Among Dr. Holmes's works are memoirs of John Lathrop Motley and Ralph Waldo Emerson, "A Mortal Antipathy," "One Hundred Days in Europe," and in poetry: "Urania," "Astræa; the Balance of Illusions," "Songs in Many Keys," and "The Iron Gate." Although "The Chambered Nautilus" was the Doctor's favorite poem, "The Voiceless" and "Sun and Shadow" are ranked with it by the public. "The Wonderful One-Hoss Shay" is known to every one.

KILLED BY A TYPHOON.

One Town in Japan Almost Blown Out of Existence.

The steamer Gaelic brings news of a severe hurricane which, according to the Kobe (Japan) Chronicle, caused great loss of life and widespread destruction on land and sea.

The storm's path seems to have been unusually wide, for it devastated the country eleven miles inland and extended far out to sea.

Logaisk was wrecked and Marinopal was practically blown out of existence. Not three houses in a hundred were left standing.

It is estimated that over two hundred perished in the latter town alone. A dozen persons were killed at Berdianski.

TAMMANY HALL, New York, made a requisition on the Postoffice Department for 270,000 two-cent stamped envelopes. The two-cent envelopes can be used to send political matter to better advantage than the one-cent envelopes, in that they can be sealed when mailed.

ARABS BADLY DEFEATED.

The Congo State Overcomes the Slave Raiders Near Lake Tanganyika.

Serious fighting has occurred in the Congo State between Belgians and Arabs. One story has it that after a truce had been declared the Belgian troops surrounded the Arabs and shot them down, granting no quarter.

Another account says that Chief Rumiliza, commanding the Arabs, after fierce fighting agreed to a proposal for a conference made by the Belgians. Shortly after the conference was opened the Arab powder magazine exploded, and, both sides expecting treachery, the battle was renewed. The Arabs were completely surrounded and most of them killed. Chief Rumiliza, however, escaped, but over thirty other chiefs were among the killed. An immense amount of property was captured by the Belgians.

J. J. JOHNSON lowered at Waltham, Mass., the world's bicycle record for one mile of 1.52 3-5 made by J. P. Bliss, of Springfield, by crossing the line at 1.50 3-5.

Signaling at Sea.

The British Government is testing a new plan for signaling at sea, which has already yielded remarkable results. It consists merely of an ordinary gong fastened to the bow of the ship below the water line. This acts as a transmitter, and the receivers are gongs of exactly similar tone and rate of vibration, one on each side of the ship below the water line. The receiving gong will take up and reproduce the sound of the sending gong from a long distance. Signals already have been clearly transmitted ten miles.—Chicago Herald.

A Means Out of the Difficulty.

Any strain or bending of the back for any length of time leaves it in a weakened condition. A means out of the difficulty is always handy and cheap. Do as was done by Mr. Herman Schwaygel, Aberdeen, S. D., who says that for several years he suffered with a chronic stitch in the back, and was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured him. Also Mr. John Lucas, Elnora, Ind., says, that for several years he suffered with pains in the back, and one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured him. There are manifold instances of how to do the right thing in the right way and not break your back.

The smallest telegraph facilities are possessed by Paraguay, Uraguay, Peru and Persia.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The pecan trees of Texas yield every year 9,000,000 pounds of nuts.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

IF you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

Hot Noons Chilly Nights

Of Fall present so many variations of temperature as to tax the strength and make a pathway for disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla will fortify the system against these dangers, by making pure, healthy blood. "Sores came out on my limbs. I tried different medicines, but none helped me. At last my mother heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking part of a bottle the sores began to heal, and after a short time I was completely cured. We keep it in the house most of the time. As a blood purifier I know of nothing better." LEON ST. JOHN, Fairmont, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, hand made.

A Powerful Flesh Maker.

A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service—but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.

Scott's Emulsion

stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.

Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

WELL Drilling Machines for any depth.

100 FEET
500 "
1000 "
2000 "
DEEP

Best line of Portable and Semi-Portable Machines ever made. Drill 2 to 12 inches in diameter, all depths. Mounted and Down Machines. Steam and Horse Power. Self Pumping Tools for shallow wells. Rope tools for large and deep wells. State size and depth you want to drill.
LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

EASTMAN COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Healthful; best influences; elective studies. Superior instruction. Departments of *Bookkeeping and Business Studies; Shorthand and Typewriting; English and Modern Languages; Penmanship and Drawing;* the elementary branches, etc. **NO VACATIONS. Positions obtained for competent students.** Address, for Catalogue, CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 30 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York. **COLLEGE**

$100 Every Month—Will guarantee to any one willing to work. Business new, easy, pleasant. Sample free. D. S. Van Wyck, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

WRECKED BY A TORNADO.

THE BUSINESS PART OF LITTLE ROCK DEVASTATED.

Four Lives Lost and Many Persons Injured—The State Insane Asylum and the Penitentiary Partly Destroyed—The Loss Will Reach a Million.

A terrific cyclone swept over the business portion of Little Rock, Ark., at 7.30 o'clock p. m., carrying death and destruction in its path. Shortly after dark a heavy storm came from the west, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning and heavy clashes of thunder. The sky suddenly cleared, and the storm was thought to be over, when suddenly a heavy gale from the southwest appeared, and in three minutes the city was badly damaged. Trees, telegraph, telephone and electric light poles were uprooted and carried 200 yards. The roofs of about thirty of the largest buildings in the city were torn from the houses and hurled against buildings on the opposite side of the street, leaving the occupants at the mercy of the rain, which began to descend in torrents. When the cyclone had ceased it was discovered that the residence portion of the city had entirely escaped, but Main street to Third, Markham street, from Centre to Cumberland, and Second, from Cumberland, was almost a total wreck. This territory covers the principal business portion of the town. The Western Union office was wrecked and the operators had narrow escapes.

The tornado caused the following fatalities and injuries: Killed—Dr. J. T. Ingate, Jackson Boyd, son of Jackson Boyd, and J. F. Griffith. Injured—C. T. Monroe, John Eaton, Jerry Donahue, S. O. Smith, Will Ward, John Brown, Fritz Reis, Mrs. L. Volmer, Mrs. J. Janka, Mrs. Lulu Prewitt, Joe Halloway, Joe Swift, John Fontereaus, W. D. Trotter, Miss Lucille West, W. A. Langford, John Ballan, Tom Forbes, — Houser, George B. Cross, C. Prater, J. M. Ryan, J. C. Biggs, J. D. Bowlin, Dr. Lakeland, A. Henry, Will Harvey, convict; T. Mitchell, convict; G. Baker, convict; G. S. Jenks, convict; Lee Hinson, convict; Will Singleton, convict; J. J. Smith, guard; John Witt, guard.

Never in the history of Little Rock was there such a scene of wrecked and ruined buildings as was presented on the streets next morning. The streets were almost impassable. The damage will aggregate half a million dollars. The only insurance held by the sufferers amounts to about $2500.

Almost every building between Markham and Third streets on Main was unroofed, and in several cases entire fronts were leveled. On East Markham street the destruction of property was greater than elsewhere. Several large buildings were demolished and not one escaped injury. Windows and doors were blown out, tin roofs carried away, telephone and electric light wires blown to the ground, and poles twisted off at the curbing.

It was at the insane asylum where the most complete wreck was to be seen. The buildings, built by the State at a cost of $300,000, are on a prominence three miles west of the business part of the city, and offered a splendid target for the fury of the storm. The ruin was not complete, but the damage is estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000.

There was one death there, Dr. J. T. Ingate, second assistant physician. He and Dr. Robinson, the Superintendent, were standing in the hall talking just before the storm struck, and as they separated to go to their rooms, the two towers which crowned the main office portion crashed through the three stories, burying Doctor Ingate under the debris of one of them. Dr. Robinson had a narrow escape, but by pressing up against the wall while bricks and timbers were flying about his head in the dark, the lights having been at once extinguished, he succeeded in getting out without injury.

A heavy force of men worked all night and forenoon in removing the debris to find the body of the unfortunate physician, but his remains were not uncovered until 11 o'clock. He was found under a mass of brick and timbers in the vestibule of the main building, lying on his face. His remains were forwarded to his parents at Mobile, Ala.

Besides the destruction wrought in the main building, the east wall of the male ward was completely torn away. Wards 1, 3, 5 and 7 are a total wreck. The roof is blown off, and debris has been found half a mile east. Pandemonium reigned after the fury of the storm had been spent. The cells in the south wing were occupied by inmates at the time.

About fifteen escaped, but all but seven were recaptured. The following were missing, and it was not known whether they were killed or were at large: Quincy Jones, Dennis Callahan, James McPeters, William M. Miller, William Surratt, Joseph W. Johnson, George Wackerman.

The storm did damage at the State penitentiary aggregating $30,000. The south half of the roof of the cell house was completely torn away and carried outside the walls. The windows were all broken out, but very little damage was done to the interior. Many of the convicts were in their cells at the time and were not hurt. The new workhouse, chapel and kitchen were badly wrecked. The third story and the east wall of the second story were blown down. The west wall was cracked at the floor and inclined to the east about forty-five degrees.

It was in this building where the only death occurred. J. F. Griffith, a white man, from Clay County, was descending the stairway from the third story, when the wall caved in, and buried him under the debris. The two-story stable, blacksmith shop and woodshed that stood in the centre of the yard were badly wrecked. Several head of stock were killed.

The heaviest losers are: Insane Asylum, $100,000; Penitentiary, $30,000; Dickinson Hardware Company, $2500; Dudley E. Jones Company, $4000; H. H. Rottaken, $15,000; G. F. Baucum, $20,000; J. H. McCarthy, $8000; Louis Volmer, $5000; Ralph Goodrich, $5000; A. Lofton, $2000. Mrs. C. P. Redmond, $10,000; Capitol Hotel, $2000; Arkansas Stables, $2000; Bell Telephone Company, $2000; Sam Rudolph & Company, $5000; E. Ellenbogen, $4000; Arkansas Carpet and Furniture Company, $20,000; Little Rock Tent and Awning Company, $2000; Wilson and Webb Stationery Company, $15,000; W. P. Homan, $2000; J. W. Bidelman, $1500. Several hundred others sustained losses ranging from $500 to $1200.

THE season for corn packing is well advanced, and owing to conditions more favorable, than promised two months ago, the total pack makes a fair showing, although away behind 1893 or any recent year. Best estimates place the pack at 375,000 cases, or 9,000,000 cans, against 14,600,000 cans in '93 and 16,000,000 in '92.

RECENT utterances of French in Canada lead British subjects to believe they favor annexation with the United States.

NEWSY GLEANINGS

JAPAN has four Field Marshals.

PEACE has been restored in Hayti.

THE foreign hop crop is very large.

CHOLERA is raging throughout Russia.

THE South is selling corn to the West.

GOLD is accumulating in the Treasury.

THE Baltic Canal was officially opened.

OHIO is second in the production of pig iron.

THE long drought in South Dakota is broken.

VENISON has become plentiful in the London market.

AGITATION for a separate Polish Kingdom has revived in Germany.

THE Treasury Department is puzzled to know how to keep liquor out of Alaska.

SOUTH DAKOTA'S wheat crop, now being thrashed, is estimated at 30,000,000 bushels.

STUDENTS of Princeton College formally decided to abolish hazing in all its forms.

THE college football season has generally opened. Harvard refuses to meet Princeton.

BEARS are plentier this year in the Maine and Adirondack woods than for some time back.

FARMERS, who buy their own seed wheat, are now paying fifty cents a bushel for the very best.

NEW fortifications are to be erected in Pensacola Harbor, Florida, at a cost of $1,000,000.

UNITED STATES marshals in Kentucky have bagged 120 moonshiners as the result of six months' work.

COTTON in general looks better than ever known in Texas, and a crop of 2,500,000 bales is predicted.

A NEW celibate order of laymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church has been instituted in New York.

THADDEUS STEVENS'S will has been sustained, at Harrisburg, Penn., after twenty-six years' litigation.

IT is estimated that the watermelon crop of Georgia yielded the State from $500,000 to $750,000 this year.

THE Chinese soldier is paid off once a month. He gets $4, out of which he has to buy his food and clothing.

THE Southern Exposition, which is to be held in Baltimore in 1897, will involve an expenditure of $5,000,000.

GOVERNMENT officials are favorably considering the scheme to have mail transported in large cities by street cars.

THE average daily expenditure of the Japanese Government in connection with the war is estimated at $150,000.

FIFTEEN farmers of Guilford, N. C., who escorted four Mormon missionaries out of the country have been acquitted.

IN Warsaw, Poland, the houses in which cholera exists are burned without the formality of removing the patients.

REPUBLICANS gained enough votes in the Connecticut town elections to elect the next Governor without recourse to the Legislature.

THE Minnesota Railway Commission has made a reduction in grain rates of fifteen per cent. It is feared three roads may be bankrupted.

A NEW telephone is about to be brought out in New York City to compete with the present monopoly, and will make rentals $2 a month.

MEDICAL schools after European models have been opened in China this year. The instruction for the present will be given in English.

THE LABOR WORLD.

IOWA runs a free labor bureau.

PITTSBURG iron is in use in Africa.

THE engines of the world can do the work of 1,000,000,000 men.

LABOR unions will fight the proposal to increase the size of the army.

ALL the tin-plate mills in the country, acting in concert, shut down.

THE mixers and teasers' trouble is spreading throughout the Pittsburg district.

STRIKING coal miners and operators will settle the Massillon (Ohio) trouble by arbitration.

FEMALE spotters have caused several old conductors on the Rock Island Road to be dismissed.

OF the 1,348,813 flax spindles in the United Kingdom, 846,612 are in the North of Ireland, and are fully occupied.

ABOUT 5000 striking hatters paraded at Newark, N. J., and went to Caledonia Park, where a mass meeting was held.

AT Dixon, Ill., the jury gave a verdict of $8000 against the Illinois Central Railroad for the death of Fireman Swisher.

MILL owners and operatives at Fall River, Mass., held a conference, but failed to settle the strike involving 40,000 persons.

THE Temple anthracite blast furnace in Reading, Penn., with a capacity of 700 tons weekly, has resumed after a long idleness.

THE Santa Fe Railway Hospital Association is building an $80,000 hospital at Topeka, Kan., out of funds paid by the employes of that system.

THE British Miners' Federation has voted a donation of $47,875 to the striking Scotch miners to enable the latter to carry on their fight against the masters.

GALLEGHER and Buchanan, the A. R. U. strike leaders of Southern California, have been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment and $5000 fine each.

THE weavers, warpers and loom-fixers employed by Thomas Dolan & Co., Philadelphia, have decided to reject a seven per cent. reduction in their wages.

WOODSMEN will organize a large union to take in employes of the Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota pineries. A preliminary organization has been made at Ashland, Wis.

CARDINAL GIBBONS preached in New York City on labor, and said strikes caused a loss of $78,000,000 in eight years to employes, while employers lost only one-half this amount.

A NEW employment is opened up to the girl workers from Luton. It is the giving of lessons in straw plaiting to the English ladies of fashion. This is said to be one of Queen Victoria's means of amusement.

BLOODY ARMENIAN UPRISING

Turkish and Kurdish Soldiers Killed and Wounded.

Advices from Erzeroum, Armenia, say that the Turkish and Kurdish soldiers at Sassun have been attacked by the people of that region and more than 300 of them killed and wounded. The Turkish troops are represented as being in a pitiable condition, their sufferings being greatly increased by the severe weather prevailing.

ACCORDING to the trade reviews, business is gaining in activity, though prices of grain, cotton, iron, sugar and coffee are lower.

Samoan Canoes.

"The large canoes, called taumuoluas, are built from a keel. The keel is laid in one solid piece extending high up in the air at bow and stern, both ends being shaped alike. The strips and planks are split out of logs, and have no uniform dimensions, varying from six or eight inches to six or eight feet in length, and are of different widths. These are fastenod to the keel, and the sides gradually built up, not by lapping one over the other, but edge to edge, making a tight, smooth surface. To accomplish this, the center of the plank is dressed down thin along one edge. Then by boring holes through the thick edges at intervals, on the inside, and tying them together with fiber—not a nail is used—a tight joint is made, and the outside left clean and smooth. Often the seams are filled with gum which exudes from the bread-fruit tree; this makes them perfectly water-tight.

"The skill and ingenuity displayed in making and finishing these craft is something remarkable, for the reason that the planks are of such uneven lengths and widths and every part is fastened by fiber."—Outing.

A Congressman in Luck.

Congressman Johnson, of North Dakota, is in luck. Some time ago a lot of pennies were presented at the Treasury for redemption, and among them was an ancient coin which was rejected. One of the clerks put down a penny and put the coin into his pocket, later presenting it to Congressman Johnson, who sent it to the Smithsonian Institution for identification. He has been informed that the coin was minted in the reign of Emperor Diocletian in the year 284, B. C., and that it is extremely rare and valuable.—Picayune.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

EPILEPTIC, PARALYTIC and NERVINE INSTITUTE,
667 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, Mass.
(Near Washington St.)
For the treatment of epilepsy, paralysis, brain and nervous diseases in all their forms. The only paralytic institute in the United States. Consultation free. Patients boarded, nursed and cared for. Office treatment if desired. Institute open daily. Send for circulars.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!—Have you seen the wonderful New Bonanza Fanning Mill? the most perfect grader, grain and seed separator in the world. Takes out all chess, mustard, cockle, &c. Cleans anything from beans to timothy. Write to-day for particulars how to get one for almost nothing. Don't miss this. Address BONANZA MILLS, Castorland, N. Y.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market."

Marion Harland

Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

Their Chief a Mere Boy.

News comes from the Fiji Islands that the trial of the ringleaders and principal actors in the recent rebellion of mountain tribes of Fiji was concluded at Suva, six prisoners captured by the King's troops being arraigned for murder, and, after a most sensational trial, were sentenced to death. One of the condemned was a boy of about sixteen, who is said to be responsible for the entire tragedy, he having proclaimed himself "priest" and urged his fellow tribesmen to return to the ancient custom of life and superstitious worship.

When the troops took the field against the mountaineers it was this boy who declared that the fortifications on the hilltop were strong places, and prepared, with scientific skill, to resist the charge and meet the volleys of the sharpshooters. In consideration of his youth the Executive Council subsequently commuted his sentence to ten years' imprisonment, at the same time remitting the capital penalty in the cases of two others, who will serve in chains for twenty years. The two eldest and fiercest of the rebels were executed.

There is still a certain amount of disquiet throughout the islands among the followers of the boy priest, who are only partially satisfied by the commutation of his sentence and still threaten to make trouble. Many of these have crossed over to the Ellice group, in which Government work was initiated some months ago.—Washington Star.

Vagaries of Taste.

An importer of rattan furniture complains that it is impossible to keep up with the vagaries of public taste. In the seasons when he imports big chairs customers come round and complain that there's nothing low enough for a woman to occupy in comfort, and, when next season he imports small chairs there is a growl because there is nothing roomy and luxurious. The best of the oriental furniture imported for the last fifteen years has taught the Western world a lesson in luxury, and it is worthy of note that the light, cool chairs, lounges and the like, of Chinese, Japanese and East Indian make are peculiarly fitted to the semi-tropical summer of this region.—New York Journal.

It is said that in Rome alone over $10,000,000 are annually given away by the associated charities.

A Silver Spoon in His Mouth.

A little boy who has just been born in London is the heir to $480,000 a year, large estates in County Down and Berkshire, a very fine London house in the very center of the fashionable quarter, a marquisate, two earldoms (one Irish and one English), two Irish and one English viscounty, an English and Irish barony.—Chicago Herald.

BUDS, Society buds, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies—a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, backache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and nervine at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict womenkind at one period or another. You'll find that the woman who has faithfully used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she *looks well* and she *feels well*.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic displacements common to women, where there are symptoms of backache, dizziness or fainting, bearing down sensations, disordered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good spirits.

"WOMAN'S ILLS."

MRS. W. R. BATES, of *Dilworth, Trumbull Co., Ohio*, writes:

"A few years ago I took Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman, who is troubled with 'women's ills,' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."

MRS. BATES.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

NYNU—41

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

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for women, according to whether they do, or don't do, their washing in a sensible way. If they use Pearline, it means good, hard dollars saved. Pearline is economy. All that ruinous rubbing that makes you buy linens and flannels twice as often as you need to, is spared, to say nothing of your time and labor.

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"A Fair Face May Prove a Foul Bargain." Marry a Plain Girl if She Uses

SAPOLIO

UNATTAINED.

When Pan's Syrinx changed her form
To a reed by river's brim,
Straight he cut that reed and blew
Sounds divinely sweet to him,
For he knew the music fine
Was the soul of her dear shade.
Hour by hour he wooed her well,
That she might not wholly fade;
Kept the reed against his lips
And so held her spirit near,
If perchance by some strange spell
She, repentant, reappear.
Still he calls upon her name,
Counting not his vision gone,
But he may not bring to life
And her, living, look upon.
Yet he hopes to, and so sings
Here and there by tempest tossed.
What the heart with love pursues
Never can be wholly lost.
Die it cannot while we hope.
Through a shy, elusive gleam
It must haunt the sunny heights
Near the valleys where we dream.
—Chicago Record.

PRICE OF BETRAYAL.

"And what do you say your numbers are?"

"Twenty-two, excellency, myself included, but I"——

"No need to say anything further at present. It is for you to prove yourself worthy of our confidence and of the czar's clemency."

"I assure you we had no political aim in view."

"I cannot listen to that. Have you made out the list you promised?"

"It is here, excellency."

The chief of the secret police took the paper handed to him and silently compared it with one on his desk.

"Dostoieffsky," he read and looked up inquiringly, "is he one of you?"

"One of the society, but it was only to read Fourier and Proudhon we met"——

"I cannot hear you, I have told you already. Be silent and answer my questions."

Then he again scrutinized the list and muttered to himself, "Bardin, Loubanoff, Sobotin—I was not aware of these last. You have done well, Radovitch, and you will find that the czar's government is not unmindful of those who serve it well. Your recent action will atone for your past errors and merit reward besides."

"Might I venture to suggest one thing to your excellency?"

"Speak out, man. What frightens you now? I have told you that you have nothing to fear, and I can make my word observed."

"That I know well, and yet, and yet"——

"Well?"

"My life will not be worth a day's purchase if it is known that it is I who have furnished this information."

"You should have thought of that before joining their society. I see you have something to suggest. What is it?"

"That when the seizure by the police takes place no distinction be made between me and the others."

"Of course you will be apprehended with them."

"And tried?"

"Yes, if you wish it, and condemned, too, for that matter. Anything further?"

"And pardoned along with the less guilty of the others, so as to avoid all suspicion?"

"I quite understand you. Rest assured you will have no reason for fear in that respect."

"I thank your excellency. Any further orders?"

"None; you may go."

The chief of police smiled to himself as the spy took his departure.

"And so you want to be treated like your fellow conspirators, that you may not be found out by such as escape us. So be it. You will have all you have bargained for, my man."

That very evening the police raid took place. Taken as they were by surprise and unconscious of any treachery on the part of one of their number, the little coterie of students, artists and young doctors found themselves bagged, without a single exception. They indignantly denied the charge of conspiring against the government. Their discussions were social, not political, they asseverated. But General Garashinin's myrmidons merely shrugged their shoulders deprecatingly, perhaps incredulously. They had heard that sort of thing before, and it had meant Siberia for many, if not a more summary fate. Among the 22 was Radovitch, who was also among the loudest in protesting innocence.

In a month the trial took place. Radovitch was not called to give evidence, but took his place among the accused, and, like his companions, had to plead guilty or not guilty to the charge of conspiring to subvert the government. For weeks the trial dragged its slow length along, for, though few witnesses were or could be called beyond the police who effected the arrests, there were hundreds of documents, many of them immature essays, and most of purely academic interest, to be read, which, in a way that only one of the prisoners understood, had come into the hands of the prosecution as well as brief minutes of their proceedings obtained in the same way.

At length the whole 22 were adjudged guilty. Twelve were sentenced to Siberia, but not to the mines, as the clemency of the czar provided. It was with a thrill akin to horror that Radovitch heard himself sentenced to death, along with the other nine, though conscious that it only formed part of the arrangement that he himself had suggested to General Garashinin.

"Sentence to Siberia would have served the purpose equally well," he muttered to himself, and turning to look at his companions he found himself wondering if his own face was as deathly pale as each of theirs. "To be shot on the glacis of the fortress at sunrise tomorrow morning," he kept repeating to himself, though assuring himself that the words could have no reference to him, for the czar must keep troth even with traitors, or none would be found to serve him in future.

Dostoieffsky and the others calmly accepted their fate, and after a hurried farewell to their more fortunate fellows were conducted to their cells for the last time.

Some of the prisoners slept soundly, as though entirely unconcerned in the grim tragedy to be enacted on the morrow. Not so Radovitch. From side to side of his narrow cell, like some caged wild animal, he paced, listening the while intently for the footstep of the messenger that was to recall him to freedom and to the joys of life. The long night passed, all too quickly for him, for whom the messenger so unaccountably delayed. He had seen General Garashinin in court from day to day, and once a glance of intelligence, he persuaded himself, had passed between them. Vainly the two warders, whose duty it was to watch him, sought to induce him to take rest.

"He may come at any moment," he kept saying to himself, "and I had better keep awake in case of any misunderstanding."

His throat was parched, and his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, but he refused every offer of water or wine, overcome as he was with the terrible anxiety of impending doom, an anxiety rendered all the greater by the conviction that such doom was not intended for him.

At last a faint grayness began to manifest itself through the close bars of his cell. It was the light, the herald of a new day, the last for the condemned men. And now Radovitch began to explain, in husky tones, that his conviction was all a blunder. The two men looked intelligently at each other and pityingly upon the wretched prisoner, but said not a word.

In a few minutes all the ten were assembled in the courtyard of the prison, nine of them calm and collected, for the bitterness of death was already past, one a prey to mortal fear and sickening terror and evidencing it all too plainly in his trembling limbs and livid countenance. In the hurried goodbys they exchanged with each other Radovitch came in for more than his share of attention.

"Come, Dimtri," said one, "we all owe nature a death. As well pay it now as later."

"Cheer up, comrade," whispered another. "It makes these hirelings rejoice to see you afraid."

"It's all a mistake," mumbled the wretched man. "Where is General Garashinin?"

"He is never present at executions," replied the soldier he addressed. "He issued his final orders last night."

And then a melancholy procession began to move toward the glacis of the fortress prison. A priest led the way, holding aloft a large cross before the eyes of the doomed men, who followed in single file, their ordinary dress covered with a long robe of white linen, at once a covering for the living and a shroud for the dead. The morning sun had not yet risen as the procession wended its way slowly to the place of execution, their life's span narrowed to a few minutes and narrowing with fearful rapidity at every step they took.

At last they reached the place appointed. Five stakes had been driven into the ground near the summit of the long, even slope of the rampart. To these they were bound in couples, facing the east, now kindling with the warm flush of the rising sun, whose coming was to be the signal for their death. Ranged in front of them, at a distance of 15 yards, was a company of soldiers with loaded rifles, whose captain, standing a little way apart, held in his hand a white handkerchief, at whose fall 60 tongues of fire would leap forth and 60 bullets seek the hearts of the unhappy men.

There was still time for the last scene but one in the tragedy before the sun should rise. The cross was held before the lips of each man for a final kiss in turn. Then a dagger was broken over their heads by a soldier detailed from the thousands drawn up to witness the vengeance of the czar. At that moment the sun seemed to bound into space, and every heart almost stopped.

But the officer has not let the signal handkerchief fall. Instead the retreat is sounded on a score of bugles, and the troops march off the ground. The kneeling men were informed that the emperor had been graciously pleased to grant them their lives. They were unbound, and, as if in a dream, tried to realize all that had happened and to congratulate one another ere the last couple had been reached. One of these had fallen forward on his face as far as his bonds permitted. It was Radovitch.

"He has fainted," said a soldier. "Bring me some water, sharp."

"No need to trouble," said the doctor, who had rapidly examined him. "He is dead. The fright has killed him."

It was too true. The chief of the secret police had carried out his promise only too literally. The spy had no longer any reason to fear his betrayed comrades' revenge.—London Tit-Bits.

A FULL COURSE DINNER.

The Feast to Which the Old Man Was Enabled to Invite His Comrade.

"A Full Course Dinner, 13 Cents," is the most conspicuous sign on the front of that famous Park row restaurant known to all trampdom in particular and the public in general as "The Boss Tweed." As the patrons of the establishment are not bothered by superstition, or at least not in a sufficient measure to clash with their appreciation of such a generous offer as a "full course" dinner for 13 cents, the meal in question is a vastly popular one among the restaurant's habitues. Into the "Boss Tweed" one evening shortly after dusk there entered an individual of surpassing shabbiness of raiment, but who was both dignified and handsome. He was a tall man, past middle age and carried himself with the air of an old soldier who is proud of his record. In appearance he was a shabby and time-worn edition of that type of cavalryman one sees in pictures of the first Napoleon's campaigns, for his iron gray mustache bristled fiercely, and he wore an imperial on his chin. He was pale, but his eyes were bright, and above them were shaggy eyebrows almost as heavy in texture as his mustache. The old chap approached the cashier's counter and said, "May I ask you to inform me what your dinner for 13 cents consists of?" "Yes, sir," replied the cashier. "You get soup, fish, roast, two vegetables, bread and butter, a cut of pie and a cup of coffee."

"Ah-h-h-h — ah-h-h-h, h-m-m-m! Most generous, I'm sure," said the old fellow slowly, nodding his head in confirmation of his words, and then he leaned over the counter, and in a lower tone added: "I have asked a gentleman to dine with me this evening. Might I inquire if you could arrange so as to let me have two dinners for a quarter?" The cashier, a kindly man, who is perforce kept perpetually on the qui vive lest he be cheated, glanced at his questioner sharply, as if he suspected he was being chaffed, but he saw in an instant that the query was genuine, and he appreciated the situation. "With pleasure, sir," he said, and going to the door the old fellow signaled to a still more ragged companion, who was waiting without, and the two proceeded forthwith to dine.—New York Mail and Express.

Trying.

There are some cases in which a correct musical ear causes its possessor a good deal of discomfort.

"I suppose you heard Squire Sampson's daughter's voice pretty loud in the hymns, my dear?" said Parson Fawcett inquiringly to his little wife at the close of the morning service. "I used to think when she lived here before her marriage that her voice was very strong, but not —er—not exactly reliable perhaps as to pitch."

"Mr. Fawcett," replied the minister's wife, while a flush rose to her thin cheeks, "I suppose she that was Arabella Sampson thinks she is praising the Lord when she sings, and far be it from me to say that she doesn't, but I must say that it's all I can do to praise him at the same time!"—Youth's Companion.

If All the Planets Were Gold.

A celebrated English authority, in a well known worken titled "Observations on Reversionary Payments," makes the following wonderful calculations: It is well known to what prodigious sums money at compound interest will increase. A penny so improved from the time of our Saviour—that is to say, put out at 5 per cent compound interest—would by this time have increased to more money than could be contained in 150,000,000 of globes equal to the earth in magnitude, and all solid gold.

She Was Very Cautious.

"Did Miss Chilton give you any encouragement when you proposed to her?"

"Not a great deal. I used every argument. I even went so far as to assure her of my ability to support her in the style to which she had been accustomed."

"And what did she say?"

"She said I might call around later and show her my income tax receipt."—Washington Star.

One Exception at Least.

Teacher—Give an example of the truth of the motto, "United we stand, divided we fall."

Johnny—I—I can't think of any, ma'am. I don't believe it's true anyhow.

Teacher—What? Do you know of any case in which it is not true?

Johnny—Yes'm. A stepladder.—Chicago Tribune.

Women freely travel about in Korea until midnigh , a writer on the Koreans says, while the men are required to be in the house at 8 p. m.

The largest bell in America is said to be in the cathedral of Montreal and weighs 28,000 pounds.

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